

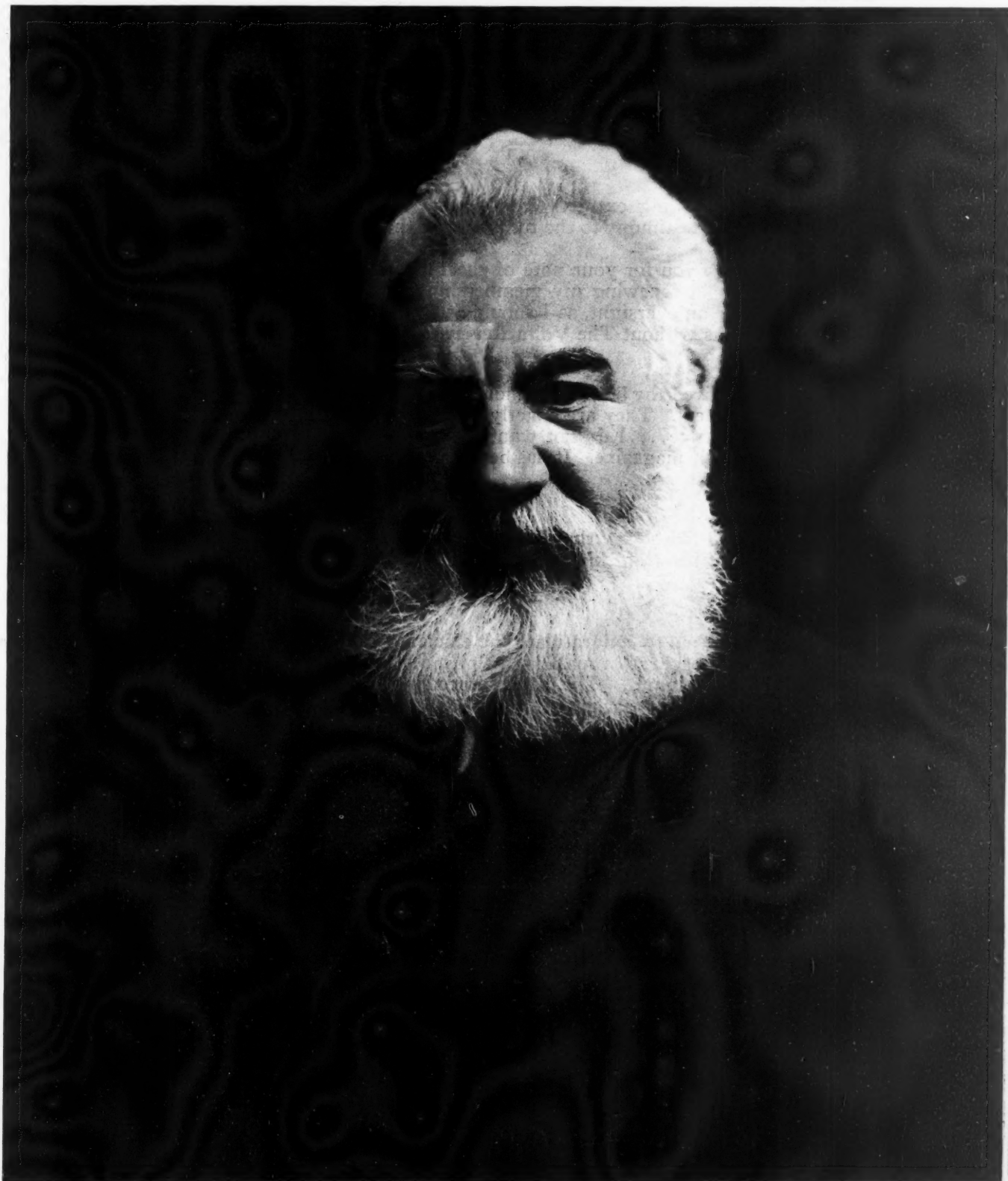
Silent Worker

A MAGAZINE FOR THE DEAF, BY THE DEAF AND ABOUT THE DEAF

Vol. XXXII. No. 9

Trenton, N. J., June, 1920

15 Cents a Copy



ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL, LL.D.
Inventor of the Telephone and President of the Clarke School Board of Corporators
(See inside pages)

THE VOLTA REVIEW

A Magazine With One Mission

SERVICE

The following extracts from letters received at the Volta Bureau bear testimony to the fulfilment of that mission:

"Thank you for your note of the 14th, reminding me of my remissness in renewing my membership in the Association. It was indeed an oversight, as I should as soon think of going without shoes as without The Volta Review."

—From a teacher of deaf children.

"I received the books this morning, and enclose money order for all of them. They are exactly what I have been looking for, for a long time. . . . I do not want to miss a single issue of your valuable little magazine. It has been a great help in the education of my son."

—From the mother of a deaf child.

"I should like to say that I certainly appreciate your magazine. It is full of the right kind of help and is really invaluable to the deaf."

—From an older pupil at a school for the deaf.

"Allow me to congratulate the efficiency of your aid to principals and teachers in making their wants known through your advertising columns. The lady I secured is giving splendid service and is a first-class teacher."

—From the superintendent of a "combined" school.

"Have just accepted a position at. . . . (name of school.) I heard of this position through your Bureau, so feel very grateful for the service rendered."

—From a teacher of deaf children.

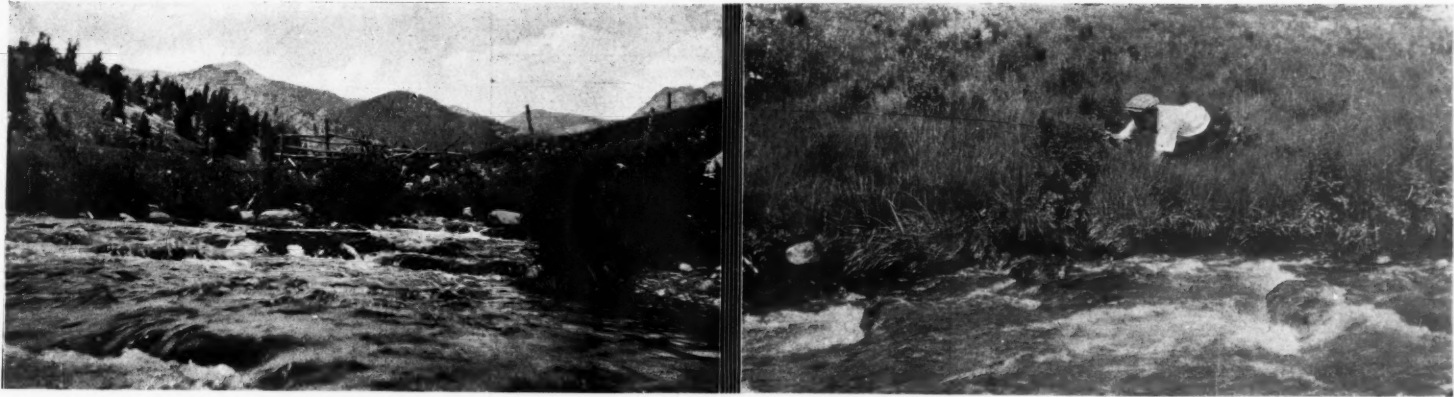
"I think the literature I am sending out from your department to the parents of pupils and prospective pupils is doing a lot of good."

—From the superintendent of a "combined" school.

Write to the Volta Bureau, 1601 35th St. N. W., Washington, D. C., for a sample copy of The Volta Review or for information and helpful literature about the training of your deaf child. The Bureau and the magazine have served many others---they will serve YOU.

ALONG THE "LITTLE BEAVER"

By BOB WHITE



"Flows with rapid change from rocks to roses."



IF YOU'D rather play poker, or prefer going to the "movies," don't read this article. If you are in love with the great out-of-doors, or even have a passing fancy in old Mother Nature, read just a little; if you are a fisherman, read every word of it.

The "Little Beaver" is a mountain stream in the fastness of the Rockies, and is known only to a favored few; it is one of those little streams which struggles thru great masses of boulders, then flows complacently thru a flower-strewn valley; in fact, "a stream that flows with rapid change from rocks to roses."

And, this being in Colorado, where such streams are only found, I leave it to your own visualization to form an idea of its likeness.

Anyhow I had fished the stream three days with only a few small trout to reward my efforts. I knew they were there, but they refused to take any bait I offered them.

Even the most patient fisherman becomes discouraged at times, and I am no exception to it. There was plenty of diversion beside the lure of that little stream which dashed merrily past the schoolhouse where Bert and I had been making our headquarters for several weeks, for, in the spring and summer, after all his furs are shipped and traps pulled, he is in great demand among the resort owners, being an adept at building cabins.

Sleeping three nights on the floor of the schoolhouse was enough for the writer, so I told Bert that if he didn't pitch the tent he surely would have to get another bunk mate and cook. So the next day the tent was pitched, and after gathering a great mass of spruce and balsam boughs, covering it with a tarpaulin, we had a bed fit for a king. For mind you one that has slept on such a bed never can forget it—the fragrance of those boughs sticks to like your best friend, just as the smoke from your last campfire hovers around you thru the winter and while you are longing for the coming of summer again.

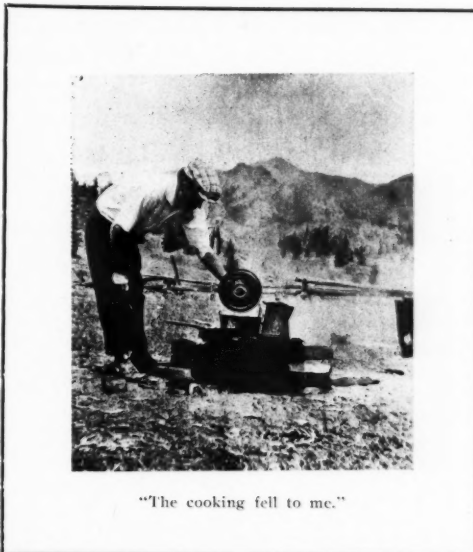
Previous to my arrival, Bert had been doing his own cooking, but as is always the case when I visit him he was too busy with other duties.

And I had not fished for two days—when came the day of days.

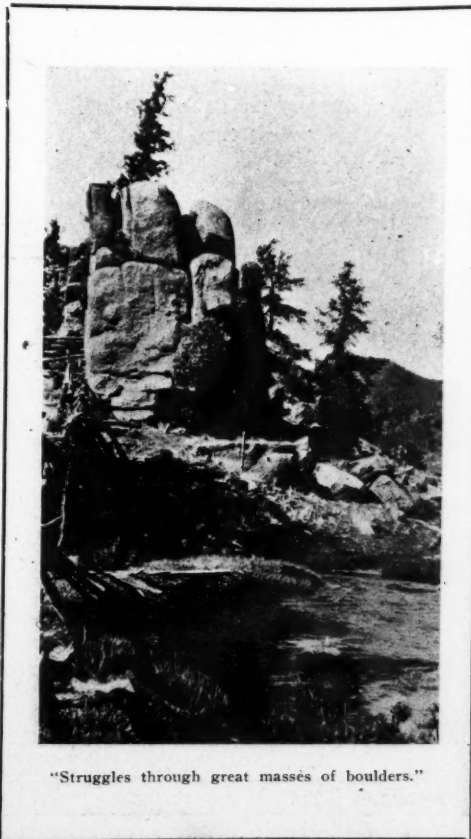
I had gone to the stream after water, and while filling the pail, was surprised as well as startled when a large trout leaped from the water close by me—and I saw what it was after—a deer fly which had flown close to the surface of the stream.

And with that leap came the inspiration. They were after deer flies; nothing else would tempt them.

Now you ask me what a deer fly is.



"The cooking fell to me."



"Struggles through great masses of boulders."

"Get down on your knees if you must."

I hardly know myself more than that they resemble a horsefly, but are a little smaller. Bert told me they bothered the deer in the summer, so I am inclined to think that is the way they derived the name, but believe they are nothing more than half grown horseflies. The only way to catch them is to go out in the pasture where cattle and horses are grazing. The body is of a drab color, while the head is a light green.

After washing the dishes, I managed to catch a dozen, and immediately went to a small but deep pool a short distance from the cabin, where I had noticed the trout leaping from the water the night previous.

The bait had hardly touched the water ere it was seized by an eager trout. Eleven fine trout were taken from this pool. And even Bert was surprised. After that whenever I wanted a few trout for the frying pan, all I had to do was to catch a few deer flies.

And all this goes to show that no matter if you are fishing a strange stream, a little thoughtfulness on your part will be of great help to you when the trout are not rising to the fly, or refuse to take the bait which you may be offering. When you happen to catch a straggler, the best thing to do is to examine the contents of its stomach, then go in quest of the same kind of insects you find in it. This has saved the day for me on many an occasion.

And never be in a hurry to make a good catch. Take your time; be observant. Don't go right up to the edge of the stream, for you must remember trout are the warriest fish you have to contend with. I have gone over the same waters a half hour after a friend of mine had fished it without a single strike, catching as many as I desired. As long as you are in plain sight there is hardly any use of expecting any luck. Get down on your knees, if you must; or get behind a clump of bushes, casting over the top; cast upstream, letting your bait drift down naturally with the current.

And, above all—have patience.

One of the interesting figures at the Tennessee Convention was Mr. Thomas S. Marr, the well known architect. The firm of Marr & Holman is the leading one in the city and the finest public buildings, business houses and private homes constructed in Nashville and surrounding towns in the last twenty years have been built from his plans. He possesses an artistic touch and there is grace and charm in his homes, and dignity and just proportion in his business houses. The Governor's mansion and the finest office building in Nashville are examples of his skill in his profession. He has been too busy to mingle much with the deaf in their social affairs, but on occasions like this Convention he declares himself a holiday and does much to make the gatherings successful!—Ky. Standard.

If there is anything that keeps the mind open to angel visits, and repels the ministry of ill, it is human love.—N. P. Wilks.

RECREATION AT GOODYEAR

By

GROVER C. FARQUHAR



THEATRE, GOODYEAR HALL



GOODYEAR HALL



THEATRE, GOODYEAR HALL

IN ADDITION to the high wages and the welcome companionship of their kind, the Silents at Goodyear participate in the numerous benefits accruing from the up-to-date policy of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company in regards to recreation and education. The rubber industry is comparatively modern, springing up almost overnight. It has no shackles of old traditions, of ancient ideas of the "inalienable right of the lower classes to be miserable;" it subscribes whole-heartedly to the doctrine that there is positive financial gain in keeping workmen contented and healthy and in educating them into promotion, so to speak.

The past week has witnessed the formal opening of Goodyear's new clubhouse, theater, and gymnasium. April 17th, dedication ceremonies were held, with President Thompson, of Ohio State University, as the principal speaker. During the following week, the great building was open for inspection. Thousands of visitors have gone through. So vast is the building that signs were placed to direct the visitors; otherwise many would have become lost and wandered for hours.

Goodyear Hall is located across the street from Plant 1 of the company. It consists of six stories and basement, and extends about a city block on East Market Street. It is devoted exclusively to recreation and education, and is open to all Goodyearites without charge.



LEO FRATER, in "The Fatal Necklace"

In the basement are bowling alleys, a rifle range, marble shower baths, and locker rooms. Upstairs there is a gymnasium so large that three basketball games can be played at one time. The theater seats 1,700 and is the finest in

Akron, with a perfect system of ventilation. It is at the disposal of the various dramatic organizations. Sunday night, the Silents reserved this theater, where under the auspices of the college alumni Mr. C. C. Codman delivered his well-known reading, "Around the World in Eighty Days," charming all with his smooth, graceful signs. Almost had we considered such sign-making a lost art, buried with the Gallaudets.

The stage of this theater can be arranged to face either the theater or the gymnasium; there is a curtain on each side. Boxing and wrestling tournaments are viewed from both sides.

On the second floor is located the room assigned to the Silent Athletic Club. This is a large room located near the gymnasium gallery, the pool room, and the general Community room. The Silents have the use of all these in common with other Goodyearites. The pool room contains twelve tables splendidly appointed. The window hangings are appropriately decorated with cues and balls in colored designs.

A luxurious rug covers the floor of the Silent clubroom, massive leather chairs beckon seductively, and heavy oak tables and a magazine rack are loaded with reading matter. Several small tables are provided for games of cards, checkers, chess, or dominoes. Tapestry curtains add the finishing touch to a room not surpassed by any clubroom the writer has seen.

Tom J. Blake, the president of the club, and Sixth Grand Vice-President of the N. F. S. D.,



HAROLD NEWMAN

CHARLES MARSHALL
In "The Fatal Necklace"

FRANK ANDREWJESKI



JOHN FRATER

has his desk in one end of the room where he presides over the club's destinies with tact and ability. Much of the success won by the Silents in every branch of sport is due to the loyal feeling engendered by this arrangement by which they elect their own leaders and managers and support their teams.

There were two factory basketball leagues the past winter, in one of which a team of Silents was entered. This team won the championship of its league and then by defeating the winners in the other league won for the second time a silver loving cup offered by Factory Manager Litchfield. One more win and it's theirs.

The Silent Athletic Club also has control of dramatics and recently a burlesque, "The Fatal Necklace" was produced with great success.

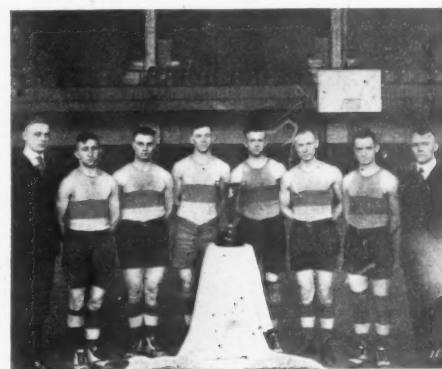
During the opening week, many visited the Silent club room and were given cards printed with the manual alphabet and a message of greeting.

On the sixth floor is a modern cafeteria where 2000 persons an hour can be served. Meals will be priced reasonably. This will relieve the congested condition of the Factory and General Office restaurants, and afford a place where Goodyearites can eat outside of working hours. In connection with this restaurant a bakery will be maintained to supply the universal Akron demand for pie a-la-mode.

In Goodyear Hall is housed the great Industrial University which has grown out of the old factory



THOMAS J. BLAKE

JAMES TRAINOR
in "The Fatal Necklace"

FACTORY CHAMPIONS, 1920

school and now has an enrollment of 600 classes with 50 instructors. Here the Silent Flying Squadron men are taught, and here the new college preparatory class will be opened. Arrangements will also be made to offer general and special courses to all Silents.

Goodyear's plans include a campaign to secure 500 more Silents. An assistant has been assigned to Labor Director A. D. Martin. He is John Frater, a young hearing man, the brother of our Leo Frater, and thoroughly conversant with signs. He interprets and assists generally instead of Mrs. Shawl who now attends to the growing number of deaf girls now being taken on in the offices and elsewhere.

FATHER AND SON BANQUET AT CINCINNATI.

The Deaf of Cincinnati observed "Father and Son Week" with a banquet on the evening of February 21st, at the Y. M. C. A. building. It is reported to have been a successful, as well as a most enjoyable affair. After the claims of the inner man had been satisfied toasts were called for, and several of these were responded to by old pupils of the Kentucky school. Rev. Utten E. Read, pastor of the Methodist Church for the deaf of Cincinnati, was toastmaster, and gave each speaker a graceful send off.

There were 52 persons present at the banquet—46 deaf persons and 6 hearing, four of the latter hearing sons. Mr. Allen had his son, Layton and Mr. H. B. Marlow's two sons, Thomas and Joseph were present and the older, Thomas responded to the toast, "Son and Dad" in a forcible manner in the sign language. He urged that the children of deaf parents should strive to become graceful and expert sign-makers.

CONDENSED FACTS

The young king of Siam speaks English, French and German, and has written books in all these languages as well as in Siamese.

Of all the ground animals that are also tree climbers, the leopard is the only one that will run down a vertical trunk head foremost.

Hearing has been restored to two-thirds of his accidentally deafened patients by a French physician who massages their ears with sound waves.

Girls in England are said to have grown larger during the war. Waists now measure on an average 26 to 28 inches, while 7½ in. gloves and sizes 7 and 8 in shoes are sold.

A favorite wedding day in Scotland is Dec. 31, so that the young couple can leave their old life with the old year and begin their married life with a new one.

During several months of each year some of the great rivers of Siberia are frozen solid to the bottom, but fish imprisoned in the ice maintain their vitality and resume active life when the ice melts in the spring.

The French ministry of agriculture, after a careful survey of the devastated regions in the northern part of the country, estimates that, all but a very small percentage of the land that was formerly devoted to cultivation, can be brought back to a productive state within a period of perhaps four years.

We never can willingly offend where we sincerely love.—Rowland Hill.

TYPE of CHILDREN of DEAF PARENTS

ROSCOE FESTUS CARTIN, Jr.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Cartin, of Sumter, S. C.

The New Jersey School for the Deaf starts out the new year with the advantage of considerable new and valuable machinery in its printing and wood-working departments. Industrial progress seems to be the watchword at that school.

The North Carolina School for the Deaf has a resident dentist whom it shares with the State Hospital. This will do away with the time wasted in trips to and from town by pupils with refractory molars, and the weary waiting in reception rooms.

The Iowa State Board of Education, which has now the management of the Iowa School for the Deaf, has appointed a state agent whose duty it is to look up uneducated deaf children throughout the state and make every effort to see that they are sent to school. If the results of this plan are what it is hoped they will be, it should be adopted in other states.

Some time ago the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* published an editorial sketch of the career of Caiwallader Washburn, the deaf artist. The *Journal* said that Mr. Washburn had had the advantage of ample means throughout his course of study and work. We are informed, by one who knows, that this is not true. During the long years of his hardest work, Mr. Washburn had only the small income of about \$500, which was not enough to live upon, aside from what he earned. For many years he had to live economically in order to make ends meet. That he is now possessed of ample means is due mainly to his own arduous work and to the success that he has attained in the world of art. This fact is not only an added credit to him, but is also an encouragement to ambitious boys who have to depend mainly upon themselves.—*The Companion*.

The lover's pleasure, like that of the hunter, is in the chase, and the brightest beauty loses half its merit, as the flower its perfume, when the willing hand can reach it too easily. There must be doubt; there must be difficulty and danger.—Walter Scott.

A SUCCESSFUL DEAF INVENTOR

By J. H. McFARLANE



THE field for deaf workers broadens that "unfortunate handicap" that has long been their bugaboo fades to the point of insignificance. With number after number of the SILENT WORKER heralding the achievements of those for whom the magazine is named we no longer hear the plaint, "The deaf have no chance," for it is evident that their ramifications into the business world are unlimited. They are working out their own salvation industrially, and thus are doing for themselves what all the educational faddists could never do for them—restoring themselves to society.

But, although the field of remunerative employment for the deaf has been greatly enlarged, there is one line of endeavor in which they are noticeably lacking—that of invention. In fact, I have never known of but two really successfully deaf inventors, both of whom, by a strange coincidence, produced their machinations on Minnesota soil, working within trolley distance of each other. That there should be so few silent "wizards" taking after the greatest of them all, Edison, who is deaf enough himself to be classed with the silent workers, is an unaccountable limitation. It points accusingly to that weak place in the education of the deaf—the failure to teach the handicapped pupil to think independently, to get at the why and wherefore of things, instead of running in the rut of the mechanical plodder.

The subject of this sketch needs no introduction as one of the leaders of the deaf. Anton Schroeder has for years been so actively identified with the affairs of the silent world that we all know him. But there is something about him that is not so well known among the deaf but that it may make interesting reading for them, and that is the answer to the query that constitutes the acid test for all men who are successful financially—"Where did he get it?" We

These goods are manufactured by the Stanley Works of New Britain, Conn., the largest hardware factory in the world, and also by the Canada Steel Goods Co., of Hamilton, Ontario. They are sold in hardware and department stores throughout the United States and Canada.

Besides the above-mentioned devices Mr. Schroeder has invented and manufactures himself a Combined Folding Clothes-Basket and Ironing-Board



ANTON SCHROEDER
The Deaf-Mute Inventor

reason why many others failed is that they do not have enough patience and perseverance, nor enough business ability."

Mr. Schroeder has won enough success in his line to put him pretty close to, if not on, easy street but he's still strenuously in the game, as is shown by his having recently applied for patents on several other devices than those noted in the foregoing. Much of his time is devoted to developing and improving his ideas, patented, or in the rough, with the result that he always has a new invention coming.

In his hobbies, also, this versatile silent worker shows his inventive bent. One of his latest notions is his unique and attractive alphabet cards, reproductions of which have appeared in this magazine. On these he has three different copyrights. Then he takes some of his recreation (or, he used to) running the movie machine at the Thompson Memorial Hall, the clubhouse of the Twin City deaf. And, as might be expected of a mechanical genius, he is an auto crank, his car always being one of the latest models. At present (we divulge it for the benefit of other cranks) he drives a "Willys-Knight." His record as an autoist is additional proof that the deaf make safe drivers, for he has been motoring for the past seven years and has not had an accident.

Unlike the typical inventor Mr. Schroeder is no recluse. He delights in a good social time with his silent brethren, and provides many an entertainment for them at his own home. He comes out strong for the welfare of the deaf on every occasion, having with others been instrumental in securing the beneficial legislation in their behalf in his state. It naturally follows that he is a loyal N. A. D. booster—in fact he has been one from away back, having at one time held the office of vice president of the Association. For some time he has been treasurer of the De L'Eppe Fund.

To put the beginning at the end (a bit of biographi-



STANLEY PEERLESS STORM FASTENER

refer particularly to the price of the gasoline he burns on his long trips in his "super" cars over the northwestern prairies while the rest of us are sweltering on the job. A glance at the following list of inventions, on all of which he receives royalties, may enlighten the curious:

- Visible Hanger for Storm Sash and Screens
- Invisible Hanger
- Schroeder's Fastener for Storm Sash
- Peerless Hanger
- Peerless Fastener
- Rotary Fastener
- Hanger for Half-size Screens
- Light Hanger for Full-size Screens Only

Stand. He also recently secured a patent on a spring hasp, which he expects to have manufactured soon.

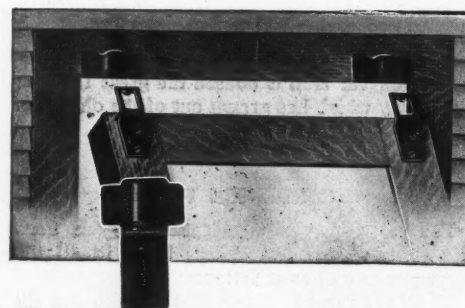
His "best sellers," the Peerless Storm Sash and Screen Hanger and the Peerless Fastener, are thus described in the circular issued by the Stanley Works:

"Storm Sash hung on 'Peerless' hangers and Fasteners fit close to the window frame and make it easy to keep the home cosy and warm even in bitter winter weather. In the spring full length screens can be hung on the same hooks." "Peerless' fasteners are strong enough to hold the sash firmly in place either in an open or closed position. The winds may blow and the storms of winter rage, but storm sash hung on 'Peerless' Hangers and secured by 'Peerless' Fasteners will never shake or rattle. Perfect ventilation can be secured at all times, and the windows can be cleaned without regard to weather conditions."

The story of how he came to follow the hazardous career of the inventor is summarized by himself thus:

"Years ago when I had some houses of my own, I found it a great task to put up and take down sash and screens every spring and fall, and it cost too much money. So I decided to invent something to do away with this and after quite a lot of thinking I began my career as inventor. I ran the manufacturing business on my own hook for some years and did much advertising until my line became well known. Then I got offers from a few different eastern concerns and the Stanley Works made me the best offer. I did a great deal of traveling for this firm all over the country as missionary work.

"What was the deciding factor in making me successful as an inventor? It was while reading a book on the subject that one thing impressed me very much, i. e., the only way to invent is to keep observing and thinking. I did this, and found it a task to do it. But I became accustomed to it and like it well. The



STANLEY PEERLESS SASH HANGER

cal data that is necessary to show that the subject of this sketch is self-made and has nothing on ordinary folks in the way of opportunities) Anton Schroeder was born in St. Paul in 1868, and has lived in that city all his life. The Minnesota School for the Deaf claims him as one of its shining products, and he is also a graduate of St. John's University at Collegeville, Minn. Mrs. Schroeder, whose maiden name was Marie Patenaude, attended Gallaudet College several years and later a convent in Montreal, Canada. He has two sons, Alfred and Edward. The elder is in the Engineering College at the University of Minnesota, and the younger is a student in St. Thomas Military College, St. Paul. He is also the proud possessor of a bright four-year old girl, making his family of such size as offers an acceptable explanation for the bigness of his touring car.

Let those love now who never loved before,
Let those that always loved now love the more.
—Farnell.

The first symptom of true love in a young man is timidity, in a girl it is boldness. The two sexes have a tendency to approach, and each assumes the qualities of the other.—Victor Hugo.

The Alphabet Athletic Club of New York City

By ANTHONY CAPELLI



JACK EBIN
President 1917-1918-1919



JOSEPH TIMBER, JR.
Secretary



ANY have heard of the Alphabet Athletic Club now and then. Some know why it was organized; others may know little or nothing about the organization, therefore this brief sketch.

The organization was formed principally for good fellowship, and to promote athletics among its members.

There would not be much to relate if it was not for the chief aim of the organization to promote clean sports. One of the promoters told the writer that he would rather see his club lose all the time than win once in an unsportsman-like way. From the start they have played fair, and intend to keep up the reputation they have gained. As a motto they adopted the words "Let's Go."

The club was organized in the late fall of 1907—on one of these autumn evenings on the Great East Side of New York, where people from all over the world mingle in harmony and speak all languages. On this particular evening a group of deaf-mutes met and began the discussion of athletics, as is generally the case with the deaf; they are great admirers of sports, and are generally well informed on all kinds of athletics, especially baseball. Few they are who do not know the names of the leading players in both the National and American Leagues. They keep tally with the record of the players.

The discussion on this particular evening was on various subjects about sports, and then, and there it was suggested to organize a new club.

This is how the Alphabet Athletic Club came to be organized. From that time on the members—for they resolved all to become associated with the new club, met at members' homes, each member having the honor to entertain in turn.

For two years very little was known about this organization, except that it had sprung up. Meanwhile the charter members began to look around, now and then getting new recruits to its ranks.

Finally, in the early part of January, 1909, after a long search, the new organization was able to secure quarters in the Boys' Club House.

As is generally known, the East Side of the great metropolis is more congested than any other city in the world, and it is here where poverty dwells. In consequence of this, many well-to-do people have given liberally to Settlement Workers to see that everything possible be done to lessen hardship among the deserving people, especially among children. The Boys'



MORRIS RUBIN
Vice-President



JACK EBERHARDT
Treasurer, 1917-1918-1919

Club is a great institution founded and maintained for the benefit of boys. It is on Tenth Street and Avenue A. This club house where the Alphabet Athletic Club has its quarters is a model in every respect, additions having been built from time to time to accommodate the increasing mem-

bership, (not for the deaf). The deaf (Alphabet Club) only by courtesy are allowed to meet there as a club. The admission is nominal, its monthly dues very little, but its advantages great, perhaps greater than many a club run independently. So you see how fortunate the Alphabets were. To be eligible in the Alphabet Club you must also be a member of the Boys' Club. The Alphabets have a fine place to meet indeed.

The Boys' Club has a fine library where the members can drop in at any time of day or evening and peruse the various magazines on file, or, if they like, by the consent of the Librarian, take out books and enjoy them at leisure.

It has also a large assembly hall wherein from time to time lectures are given. It also has a fine up-to-date gymnasium, a swimming pool, etc. In fact, everything that goes to make up a model club house.

The Alphabet Athletic Club once in a while is allowed to give entertainments in the large hall. It gave some last year, and the general deaf public were admitted at a small cost, and one and all were loud in their praise of the fine club house. Now for the Alphabets. It's their eleventh year of existence and they are still going strong.

For the privilege of being a member of the Boys' Club and Alphabet Club a deaf person only has to pay thirty-five cents in dues. The entrance fee is only fifty cents.

The Alphabet Athletic Club has a branch known as "School Members." This branch is composed of boys yet in school. They become members, both of the Boys' Club and Alphabet by paying the initiation fee of fifty cents, but no dues. During vacation these members are permitted to enjoy all privileges of the club.

The Alphabet Athletic Club has some fleet-footed runners, judging by their performance in the Evening Mail modified Marathon race last year, as four finished the course. This is some achievement when one considers that in these annual events given by the Evening Mail over 1,500 enter the contest. Those who competed and finished the race are Jack Eberhardt, Gonner Timberg, Royal Kroboth and Morris Rubin.

Basketball is another feature of the Alphabets. They have covered a route in New York, Connecticut, Philadelphia, New Jersey, Long Island, and besides played all comers in Greater New York. Twice the Alphabets have won the heavy-weight championship of the Boys' Club, a feat to be proud of, when you consider that they had

to beat about a dozen teams, some heavier than themselves.

In baseball the Alphabets last year distinguished themselves by winning two silver cups, by defeating the Men's Club of St. Ann's Church and the Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

In the tug-of-war at the Frats' Picnic last year they won a tablet, by defeating heavier teams than theirs, namely: the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and St. Joseph's team, of Westchester.

The love the Alphabet Athletic Club has for its old friend and former teacher, Mr. Elwood A. Stevenson, is strikingly demonstrated when it unanimously elected him as leader.

By the word "Leader" in this case is meant that they abide by his advice. Mr. Stevenson is a son of deaf parents and a valued teacher at the Fanwood School, from which nearly all the members of the Alphabets attended.

It is a wise choice. Mr. Elwood A. Stevenson is a true friend of the deaf, a good sign-maker, a fine interpreter, as he has time and time again shown by his work and action, and the Alphabets are to be congratulated on having him as an adviser, for by following his counsel they can not go wrong.

Included in the Honorary list of Members is Principal Isaac Gardner, of the New York Institution (Fanwood), Mr. Ignatius Bjorlee, M.A., Principal of the Maryland School for the Deaf, who used to be a professor at the New York (Fanwood) School; Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Editor of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal; Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Alexander L. Pach and Professor W. G. Jones.

The Alphabet Athletic Club owes much to President Jack Ebin for his untiring efforts to enlarge the quarters in the Club House, and for other things in enlisting interest in its members.

To Jack Eberhardt is due the credit for the victories. As manager the past several years he has been a success. His motto is do your best, and never say die, which accounts for his success.

Here is appended fourteen reasons why you should exercise, which the Alphabet Athletic Club practice, and to great advantage.

FOURTEEN GOOD REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD EXERCISE

1. You will have some fun.
2. You will make some new friends.
3. You will so improve your looks that your friends would not know you.
4. You will become so full of snap and vigor that you could not restrain yourself from overwork.
5. You will become so strong that you could do odd jobs around the house, such as cutting wood or bringing up the coal.
6. You will create such an appetite that the folks at home will complain that you eat too much.
7. You will never get sick and therefore be unable to take a day off now and then.
8. You will take too many baths as a result.
9. You will perspire and wash out the clogged skin pores and clear up the complexion.
10. You will be able to run for a war without being winded.
11. You will become so graceful in your movements and so light on your feet that your friends would not recognize you by your walk.
12. You will be able to do without cathartics and headache powders.
13. You will keep your liver active and be happy.
14. You will be prepared to defend your country.

To encourage athletic at the Fanwood School, the Alphabets annually award a gold medal each year to the best all around athlete. Last year John J. Uhl won the prize.

All these inconveniences are incidents to love: reproaches, jealousies, quarrels, reconciliements, war, and then peace.—Terence.

Love's like the measles—all the worse when it comes into life.—Jerrold.

THE SILENT WORKER

HOLYOKE DIVISION N. F. S. D. No. 26



AS OTHERS SEE US

.....You get out a splendid paper—a paper that is all the time getting better.....

JAMES M. STEWART,
Flint, Mich.
Oct. 30, 1919.

Judging by the make-up of the school papers, one would come to the conclusion that the New Jersey School has the best equipped printing office. It has six linotypes to keep the type fresh and warm for the readers of the *Silent Worker*. It does photo-engraving on a large scale, as each issue of the magazine is well illustrated.—*The North Dakota Banner*.

DEAR EDITOR—Once more it is your right to my dollar for the continuance of your *WORKER*. The last one is fine indeed. I was calling on W. L. Hill sometime ago and he praised your paper skyward.

LIZZIE A. DOUGLAS,
Gardner, Mass.

I must hand it to you all that you are turning out a splendid magazine and I see no reason why it should not be in every home of the deaf. I have shown *THE SILENT WORKER* to a number of my deaf friends and they speak highly of it. A good many of them are in notion of getting on your mailing list.

J. M. VESTAL

With unfeigned pleasure *THE BUFF AND BLUE* calls attention to the October issue of the *SILENT WORKER*. One of the features of this issue is the well written article on the advantages of Gallaudet College from the pen of Dr. Hotchkiss. A beautiful full-page engraving of Dr. Gallaudet, and excellent cuts of Dr. Gallaudet, Amos Kendall, President Hall, and Dr. Hotchkiss accompany the article.—*From the October Number of the Buff and Blue*.

Say, doesn't the *SILENT WORKER* seem bigger and better with every number? At that rate, wonder what sort of a magazine it's going to be by and by, especially if it had more regular California contributors as brilliant and sincere as our one and only "regular" of whom we are justly proud.

WILDEY MEYERS,
California.

THE KIND OF BOYS WE ALL LIKE.

The boy who never makes fun of old age, no matter how decrepit or unfortunate or evil it may be. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged head.

The boy who always plays fair, cheating is contemptible anywhere and at any age. A boy's play should strengthen, not weaken, his character.

The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him.

The boy who never is cruel.

The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.

The boy who never makes fun of a companion because of a misfortune he could not help.

The boy who never hesitates to say "No" when asked to do wrong.

The boy who never quarrels.

The boy who never forgets that God made him to be a joyous, loving and helpful being.—*Selected*.

The deaf of Ft. Worth, years ago, built a chapel for Sunday school, church and social purposes. Their organization has from the start been non-sectarian, and deaf missionaries of different denominations were invited to preach there. The deaf population of Ft. Worth has grown so that the little chapel is no longer regarded as adequate, and a movement has been started by them to build a new church. The plan is to build a brick structure with Sunday school rooms and an auditorium large enough to accommodate the increased population and to remodel the little chapel into a parsonage. The intention is to raise ten thousand dollars for this purpose. It seems from their plan to make a parsonage out of the present structure, they contemplate having a permanent pastor. Rev. Michaels has been the moving spirit all along in this Ft. Worth enterprise.

Distinctive Features of Schools for The Deaf

No. 8--- The Clarke School at Northampton

By MARY C. GODDARD



CULTIVATING SLIGHT HEARING



CLARKE SCHOOL, in Northampton, Massachusetts, observed the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation in 1917. This is a school, which in the annals of the education of the deaf stands as an exponent of the purely oral method of instruction. Beginning its career in a period when its method was frowned upon if not openly opposed by many educators, it has gradually forged to the front in the instruction of the deaf and today stands preeminent among the institutions whose purpose is specialized education.

The wonderful success of the system at Clarke School, while it demonstrates the true value of the system is due in no small part to the untiring efforts of the present principal, Miss Yale. There can be no careless or neglected work done in a system in which unselfishness is co-existing with leadership and the faculty of Clarke School, in class and out, live for the pupils.

The general features of the school include small classes, close personal supervision, and an interest in the effort of the pupil, which extends not only throughout the course, but also during the years, which follow school days. The principle of small classes with personal interest is a policy, which has been carefully followed in the whole history of the school.

In the method pursued at Clarke School the pupil is taught speech and lip reading in the elementary classes. Emphasis is placed on this part of the training and every endeavor is made to improve articulation. The patient efforts of the teachers together with the interest aroused on the part of the pupils makes speech perceptibly advanced in the primary classes, for at the beginning the words of Dr. Bell are remembered, "Our motto is 'Better speech, better speech reading and greater familiarity with the English language.'"

Phonetical charts are used in the class rooms and in a remarkably short time little children learn to read. The charts are used especially to teach pronunciation. When the unphonetical nature of our spelling is considered, phonetical charts possess an exceedingly beneficial value to the deaf child. Professor Melville Bell's system of Visible Speech is a distinct help in speech work for older pupils.

As the ability to apply the context in lip reading depends largely on the vocabulary of the pupils, the habit of reading good literature is fostered at Clarke School. The teachers aim to increase familiarity with the English language through a cultivation of the taste for the standard authors rather than for the passing novel. The School Library is part of the system and the dictionary and encyclopedia are companion books of the upper classmen.

While voice training and intellectual development are the main features of the scholastic work, the manual arts are taught as well. In a sense, this is vocational training. Courses in domestic



PETER RABBIT
Given by Primary Children



DAMON AND PYTHIAS



TRAINING THE HEARING

science are arranged for the girls and there is a sloyd room and a cabinet shop for the boys. Thus skill of hand is developed with the broadening of the mind. The cabinet shop possesses a very business like air. Several machines have been installed, operated by electricity, and those boys, who must devote themselves to manual labor later in life have an opportunity to learn the manual arts with their vocal instruction. Mechanical drawing is taught along the lines mapped out in the High Schools and some of the graduates of Clarke School, who are successful draftsmen and civil engineers, found their start in the drawing courses of this school. An example of the value of drawing in the Clarke School curriculum may be had from the following quotation taken from a letter which a recent graduate sent to the school. "We had mechanical drawing during the fall and winter terms. I am so thankful to you for the training which you gave me in this subject at Clarke School, it really stood me in good stead, for without it I think I would have found the course here much more difficult."

It may be fitting to mention here that Hubbard Hall, one of the buildings of the Clarke School group, was designed by and erected under the supervision of an alumnus, Mr. A. Lincoln Fecheimer, who holds degrees from Columbia and the 'Ecole des Beaux-Arts, in Paris. That this graduate has become a member of the Board of Corporators of Clarke School, is a source of real ambition to the student body.

Another side of the educational establishment at the school must be mentioned and this is the physical development of the pupil. There is a systematic course in physical training under a competent instructor at the well equipped Gilmore Gymnasium. Boy Scout Troops are formed and the activities of the organization are fostered. All the pupils are encouraged to enter into sports suitable to their ages and there is opportunity to play at baseball, tennis, archery, volley ball and other games. There are playgrounds for the smaller children and a large athletic field for the older boys. The boys' basketball team engages in inter-school contests with neighboring teams. Dancing is taught and the performance at the pageant, commemorating the fiftieth anniversary in October, 1917, was an amazing demonstration of perfect time and movement in an exercise in which most people depend on their hearing for execution.

A high moral standard is maintained. Religion is not neglected and through the personal efforts of Miss Yale, the different denominations in Northampton co-operate in the instruction of their respective adherents, and it remains with the parent to decide upon the service which the child shall attend.

From the foregoing description it can be seen that the purpose of Clarke School is to develop a citizen in whom is instilled the duty and the responsibility of right living: not of existing,

merely, but of living, of doing and of achieving. A high goal is set before the pupil—a goal to be aimed at, even if the contingencies of life prevent its actual attainment. The pupil is taught that nobility of character is paramount to a high station in life and that the worker in the factory, the tiller of the soil, the artisan in the shop, the engineer in the field, the architect at the desk, are all members of the nobility of achievement.

Every effort is made to urge on to higher education those who have the ability and opportunity and Clarke School graduates have been found on the lists of nearly every kind of advanced educational institutions. In regard to those who either lack the qualifications or the opportunities for a further training, the school makes an earnest endeavor to adjust them to their future environment. "To do right and to avoid evil and to do the best in every undertaking," sums up the lesson which each student carries away from Clarke School.

They do not love, that do not show their love.—
Shakespeare.
Love keeps the cold out better than a cloak. It serves
for food and raiment.—Longfellow.



DAMON AND PYTHIAS—CLARKE SCHOOL

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By ALEXANDER L. PACH



ASTORM on the ocean kept the good ship "Apache" at sea so much beyond her schedule that, instead of leaving Jax Saturday afternoon, she did not point her nose northward till Sunday evening, so I had two days to see Jax, and meet a number of her good deaf people, and join in with them at the services Mrs. Vernier, a hearing daughter of Mrs. C. C. Colby, of Detroit, Michigan, conducts. There was no storm at sea during the seven days and eight nights I ploughed the main. Less than half an hour of rough water for the entire trip was all we had, and this was a big disappointment as the immunity from sea-sickness of the adventitiously deaf makes them just love rough water, and I am far from being an exception. I suppose it may seem mean for us to revel in what brings distress to others, but to be able to put one over on the hearing, for the many they put over us is a bit of compensation.

The recent census shows Jax to be one of the biggest gainers in population of any of the cities of the United States, and one is not surprised at this when one has seen the city and the hum and bustle of the populace.

Crossing the ferry from Jax to South Jax, I was rather unceremoniously hustled from the "colored" side of the boat to the "white" side. They are strict about this separation of the colored from the whites in the cars and boats in the south, and when I crossed the deck on the ferry to get

a better view of a passing yacht I forgot and a deckhand "brought me to." In South Jax I had my first view of an ostrich farm, and saw ostriches ridden and driven, and made to do other stunts. I dropped into a baseball park where either the Yankees or the Brooklyns were at practice, but there wasn't anything of interest to it, though the baseball writers were sending out columns about it every day.

Speaking that evening to a deaf Jax friend about the sights of South Jax, I was surprised to find he had never been over there to see either of its attractions, and then I wasn't surprised when I stopped to think of the dozens and dozens of visitors I have here, particularly after a convention, who see the famed New York sights that so many New Yorkers do not. After the Hartford convention a great many came here from the Woolworth Building tower, and commented on the wonderful view they had, and when they asked if I have been up there I have to confess that I never have, and that I haven't been up in the Liberty Statue, nor even on Bedlow's Island where it is located. I am not the only one. Ask a dozen New Yorkers in a row if they have been, and probably ten will confess they have not, but they are going some day.

It was all kinds of luck for me that the very next month after enjoying all that the Florida school offered, I could drop in on another "furtherest" school. The Portland, Maine, school,

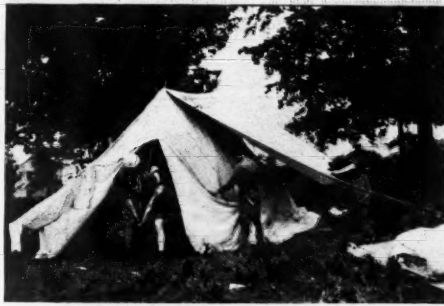
which is "furtherest North, while St. Augustine's is "furtherest south." Only a month or so from the time that I was looking over the wondrous hostelrys of Florida, I woke up on Sunday morning, April 18th, raised the curtain in the sleeper just in time to look out and see the big "Old Orchard" hotel at Old Orchard Beach, Maine.

Another thing about New Yorkers' ignorance, is in train service out of the city. A much traveled New York deaf man told me, recently, that he is going to Detroit this summer on the Twentieth Century Limited. I don't know how he is going to do it. Ask the average New Yorker if you can take a first class through train from New York to Portland, and he will probably tell you that you can't, that you have to break your journey at Boston. They will tell you of the Merchants' Limited, Colonial Express, and other through trains between New York and the City of the Sacred Codfish, but very few could tell you of the State of Maine Express, that leaves both New York and Portland at 7.30 in the evening and delivers you bright and early next morning at the other city, and goes over the New Haven's main line to Hartford, then branches off on the "Air Line" through Willimantic and Putnam, then to Worcester, and thence via Boston and Maine Railroad to Lowell, then through Andover, Dover and other New Hampshire cities through Kennebunk, Saco, Old Orchard and Scarborough Beach to Portland.

Three brother members of the N. F. S. D. were



"SCENES FROM 'LITTLE WOMEN'—CLARKE SCHOOL



BOY SCOUTS AT CAMP



BOY SCOUTS TROOP ON A HIKE—Clarke School



BOY SCOUTS COOKING DINNER

awaiting at the Portland Terminal, despite the early hour, 6.30 A.M., and though we had never met, and there were many other passengers with expectant friends awaiting them, I recognized the committee about the same time they had concluded who I was. Visiting a strange city for the first time has all kinds of delight put into it when one is in the hands of fraternal brothers who are there to see that the visitor has a good time with all the wrinkles smoothed out. There is no honor being shown the individual, for the chances are that he does not merit any, which was true in the present case, but it was the visiting official in a great order that was being shown honors, which begun with a breakfast, and then came an early morning tour of the city, an auto ride through and around the famous peninsular city, and a dinner with Principal Taylor and her staff of the Maine School, then an hour as a platform speaker, more sight seeing, a farewell dinner, and the Pullman sleeper for home again.

Portland is becoming an important shipping point, and there are steamers for Europe direct, some of the larger of the liners that make Montreal their summer port have Portland for their winter terminus. Large ships load here for all ports, and big passenger carriers run to Boston and New York as well. Seven forts protect Portland's harbor, though as fortifications they are obsolete now, though none the less picturesque. In Casco Bay, on which Portland fronts, and between it and the ocean are 365 islands. Picturesque parks dot the U shaped water front, for, as previously stated, Portland is a peninsular city. Seventy miles away the White Mountains, of New Hampshire are very distinctly in evidence. Portland has a splendid street railway system, far better ordered than New York's. Interurban lines run to many neighboring cities. For the Boston and Maine, and the Grand Trunk of Canada systems, Portland is a most vital factor. Portland Division of the N. F. S. D. with a three days series of entertainments had brought a great number of deaf visitors to the city, and was furnishing delightful entertainment. A well attended dance, the evening before, was followed Sunday morning with services in a Baptist Church, with Mr. Albert Carlisle, of Bangor, Maine, officiating, and with Secretary Kimball, of Portland Division, I was taken to the Maine School for the Deaf, all three of us to be Principal Taylor's guests. She had heard of our coming and forbidden our going to a hotel.

I had the pleasure of knowing Miss Taylor when she was a teacher at Mt. Airy and though this was more than several years ago, Miss Taylor is still a young woman. The Maine School for the Deaf is within five minutes walk of the heart of the city, and occupies several buildings, one of which is the old home of Thomas Brackett Reed, the one-time speaker of the House, whose firmness won him the title of "Czar" Reed. Portland is rich in her quota of famous men. Within a few minutes walk of the school, over which Miss Taylor presides, is the birthplace of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow; the old home of General Neal Dow, who is the real Father of the eighteenth



BOY SCOUT SIGNALLING



SCOUT READING THE SIGNALS

amendment, for he tacked it on to the State of Maine years and years in advance of the whole nation's being covered with the half of one per cent mantle of drought. All three of these men of other days are honored with statues, or in the preservation of their homes as shrines where admirers may worship.

Everything about the Maine School for the Deaf is radically different from the usual type of school. It is a home school in every sense of the word, for dormitories, class rooms, and all savor more of the private house, than the public school.

With only a few over a hundred pupils, Miss Taylor has a force of eleven teachers in the class rooms, and six instructors in the industrial department. The School is almost a veritable "Adamless Eden." They need more room, but it will be a sad day when the time comes for enlarged quarters, and mere men have the say in the new arrangement, for the present school bears the ineffable stamp of woman's refining

touch and the rare antique furnishings of the old Reed home, (now called Taylor Hall,) with its quaint stairways, hallways and real old furnishings when they have to go, as they probably will in time, will efface all that now goes to make a school for the deaf that is unique, even lovely and "homey." And, *en passant*, this school, like the Trenton, and some other strictly state schools, has no Board of Lady Members, or rich old fossils who are directors, because their Fathers were rich old fossils who maintain a family perpetuating directorate. Of course, they do not do any harm, but they rarely do any good, and a hard-headed Board of Education has them beaten to a frazzle for effectiveness and real utility. The Lady Managers serve on Committees, and visit the school they officiate in at stated intervals. They drive up in their cars gowned right up to the minute; and go around smiling and I have no doubt they regard themselves very seriously, but if any of them ever learned how to form the letter A on their fingers I never learned of it, or if one of them ever showed practical interest in a pupil, to the extent of helping to place one in a good position after graduation, I never heard of such an occurrence. They are relics of a moss-grown and moth-eaten past, and while they may be valuable adjuncts to orphanages, feeble-minded and similar institutions, they are fifth-wheels to Institution wagons today.

It cost from eight to ten cents to buy a good orange in New York last March. In Charleston, S. C., good oranges were selling at eight to ten cents. Down in Florida, right where they grow, with no packing freight or labor charges, they cost eight to ten cents.

On the 28th of February, street cars in New York City were frozen to the track, and staid congealed for two weeks. One of a lot of bright girls in the High Class of the Florida School told me she thought it must be great to live in New York. I agreed with her, and asked what she would like to see most if she came to New York, and she answered "Snow." Then several told me of a momentous time some years ago when it snowed down there. One of the girl's fathers discovered that it was snowing at two A.M., and awoke the entire family, but to their sorrow, there were only a few flakes, and then it stopped.

When I got back to New York an Eighth Avenue street car was still stuck under the Ninth Avenue "L" Station at Houston Street. We had snow enough to spare, and to cover the state of Florida with a blanket two feet thick.

The bright Florida girl will go to Gallaudet College in the fall, and if the Kendall Green girls acquire nick-names, hers is already selected. Her parents gave her "Jim" for a middle name. Not James, or Jamey, or anything of the kind, just "Jim." Every girl I have ever met that had a masculine name was in every way adapted to it. I knew two who were named "Willie." It just happened that Willie fit them, in so far as that they were so delightfully feminine in contradistinction to effeminate, that the masculine name

dovetailed in with their lovely characters. Among other given names, that lend a touch of the poetic to the girls of the Florida school, are Reba, Myrtle, Earlene, Clarabell, Vera, Ruby, Ethel, Dixie, Lois, Edda, Jaunita, Clarice, Beulah, Amalia, Ivry, Gwendolyn, Exa Mae, and a Willie, other than the two I refer to above.

And, just because we are on the fascinating subject of nomenclature, out in the Iowa School Mamie Cool is a teacher, and Effie Wesen, a Physical Director. Etta Peacher is a supervisor and Susie Salm, a nurse. Not to mention that Mr. Pound, there, you guessed it, teaches shoe-making, and on the Board of Education of the school is Mr. Struckslager, who in these 2.75 days will doubtless become Struckswater.

I do not know whether it is a new game of graft, or whether it is all perfectly legitimate, but there was a so-called circus at one of Philadelphia's most prominent hotels last month, and tickets were sold at 50 cents, remittance for which was to be made to the Speech Reading Club. The odd part is in that the affair was advertised for the benefit of the Volta Review, characterised as "The only magazine in existence which carries cheer and encouragement to the deafened of all degrees and ages in all parts of the world." Further on, it is stated that the magazine is in great need of funds. A thousand people attended so it must have been a huge financial success. With the Silent Worker, The Journal and almost fifty other papers for the deaf constantly carrying cheer, one wonders why the claim is set up that the Volta Review has a monopoly of this, and one also wonders why the Volta Review with the backing of the richly endowed Volta Bureau should be so badly in need of funds as to resort to "benefits" of this nature.

It is hard to believe that the Volta Review sanctioned the affair at all, but if it did I am very much surprised.

Probably New York is the only one of the big cities of the world where it could happen, because New York has the largest deaf population, and the best organized. On Saturday evening, May first, the local Division, of the N. F. S. D. held its stated monthly meeting, and a good representation of its two hundred and fifty membership was present.

On the same evening, the Artists' Club and its guests had their annual banquet up on Washington Heights. At the same time the Xavier organizations, and many non-Catholics had a very successful dance, and up in Harlem the Deaf-Mutes' Union League had a capacity house enjoying a whist party in newly furnished rooms. Besides this there was a Gallaudet College Alumni reunion, and several private parties, given on the same evening. All these affairs going on at the same time proved New York's bigness, as demonstrated on a Saturday evening two weeks before, when about two thousand deaf people gathered at the 22nd Regiment Armory for an evening's delight, with sports, military manoeuvres and dancing evenly blended, and a profit of almost two thousand dollars accruing to the daring innovators, the members of St. Ann's Men's Club.

I never liked the word "Segregation" as used in connection with proposed separation of the orally and manually taught in schools for the deaf, though it no doubt is entirely proper, but the same thing was carried out at a recent banquet of oral graduates here in New York, and the strictly pure orals were placed by themselves, and the "impure," if I may so designate them, were given a table by and to themselves, and were also warned in advance that if they were called on to speak, that they must, if they used signs or spelling, speak the words orally simultaneously. This arrangement, I suppose, for the benefit of the ultra holy of holies who regard manual

spelling, signs, etc., as profane. I had two in to see me on business not long ago, who turned up their noses at spelling and insisted that I speak orally, and when they did not understand, of course I had to write. It seemed so ridiculous to think that these deluded people were going through life trying to make believe they were not deaf, and as a result feeding on husks, for that is what it amounts to when they strain, and strain to catch the meaning of orally spoken words, when the golden key of visible speech is theirs for five minutes' effort in learning to use the manual alphabet. In time they learn though. A former 100 per cent pure oralist, a star oral graduate who saw the light, and has begun to find joy in life, told me, the other day, that she and her sister called on a fellow oral graduate, a wealthy young woman, and while awaiting her, were entertained by the mother. Her sister spelled out something that the mother had told her, whereupon the mother looked horrified, and (referring to the manual spelling) in frozen tones told the sister not to repeat finger spelling while in her home. You can imagine how both the deaf visitor and her hearing sister felt, and how short they cut their call, and how studiously they will avoid the offending hostess in future.

For some time past I have been more than



CAROLINE A. YALE, L.L.D.,
Principal of Clarke School for the Deaf at Northampton, Mass

usually interested in a typical pure oral product, a young man whose father was, in a way, quite famous, and left his family well off. The boy went through the highest price oral school and came out ill equipped to meet life's battle, if dissociated from mamma's bank account, and though strong physically there was a mental lack due to his utter inability to comprehend, and he could not get work that paid and even when volunteering to do the work at the bottom of a printing office, for nothing a week, in order to learn, he couldn't make satisfactory headway. Though he is a nice, a clean, and an ambitious young man, he was just dwarfed and stunted as a result of years of the grinding in a pure oral school—a place he did not belong in, and which fact could easily have been ascertained before all the harm was done, but in spite of the fact that he has reached manhood, a golden solution of his difficulty has been found, and he is back in school again, and this time a Combined School and being molded into a real man by methods that reach his mentality, and enable him to understand and to be understood by others, and a bread and butter winning pursuit is being taught him that will make him independent of Mamma's check book when he again essays to walk his own pathway in this little old world, so, after all, he's the lucky boy now, all right, all right.



THE SAD AND THE GAY GREEKS—CLARKE SCHOOL AT NORTHAMPTON, MASS.



MABEL HUBBARD AND JEANNIE LIPPITT



MISS ROGERS' FIRST SCHOOL, AND MR. JOHN CLARKE



THE MONK LEADING THE CHILDREN UP TO KNOWLEDGE AND RELIGION

Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post office in Trenton as Second-class matter]

ALVIN E. POPE, M.A. Editor
GEORGE S. PORTER, Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

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Except for editing and proof-reading, this magazine is the product of the pupils of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

VOL. XXXII June, 1920 No. 9

"A fool and his Liberty Bonds soon part."

Small boys folding 21,000 pages every few weeks ceases to be educational work. When our new "Liberty Quick Change Job and Catalog Folder" arrives, the boys will have more time for their shop language and shop arithmetic and they will acquire skill in learning to operate the machine which will be of real educational value to them.

The Princeton Press at Princeton, New Jersey, has just published a book written by Dr. Goddard, entitled "Mentality Levels." We believe this is the best book of its kind ever written and advise heads of schools to read it carefully. This is along the line of Dr. Goddard's talk at the convention in Columbus.

The teachers of the New Jersey School for the Deaf receiving less than \$1500 have been awarded a bonus of 25% of their past year's salary. This bonus will be paid in two installments, one the first of May and the other the first of August. If other Legislatures would be as considerate, the profession would be greatly benefitted. Letters have come in from several quarters from teachers who intend to leave the profession unless they can receive enough to give them a decent living. Something must be done to prevent the exit of teachers from the profession. This is one step in that direction.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal takes exception to a paragraph in the Silent Worker which states that the Fanwood School at one time was a military school for boys. I wish to assume the responsibility for inserting this in the place of another statement before going to press, as after talking with Miss Ellis, this seemed to be a more accurate interpretation of her statement. I would not have done this had I not had the authority of Enoch Henry Currier. I have had many long and earnest talks with Dr. Currier

regarding this problem. He said he had been able to do a great deal for the boys but up to that time, his experiments in trying to help the girls had not been as successful as he hoped. They did not like the military drill. The band did not appeal to them. He tried Delsarte and that did not seem to take. He said that his girls felt it more than in any other schools because he was doing more for his boys. There is a record to this effect somewhere in the archives of New York City Hall. A superintendent, who knows something is wrong and is working hard to correct it, is progressive. No school is perfect. We have many faults. I am sure I had no intention of libeling the Fanwood School. In fact, the Silent Worker has always been very complimentary, and justly so, to the Fanwood School.

The small investor requires "Safety First." The safest investment in the world is Liberty Bonds.

The great cut in the prices of clothing all over the country is the result of people refusing to buy. Many are wearing their last spring's clothing who were able to buy. The merchants finding the sales dropping off cancelled orders. The manufacturers in turn lowered prices and offered inducements to the merchants to make cuts. Those who are saving their money will probably put it in the bank and start a bank account instead of wearing that new spring suit. It would be better yet for them to invest the money they are saving in Liberty Bonds. A good slogan would be "Buy a bond instead of a suit." Liberty Bonds are better bargains than clothing at reduced rates. They are selling at a twenty per cent and their prices are not inflated.

A reporter of the New York World stated that he had an interview, over eight years ago, with James Wilson, of Iowa, then Secretary of Agriculture under President Taft, who predicted the present high prices and profiteering. The reporter asked him for a story and Mr. Wilson replied:

"I have a story, but no one will listen to it," Mr. Wilson said. "It is a story about the calves the stock men are slaughtering for veal. They get a high price for the veal, but they will not have any beef to sell later on."

"People all over the country are doing the same thing. Merchants, lawyers, politicians, laboring men, bankers and every class of our people are sacrificing the beef of the future for the veal of the present. They are too eager for a big, quick profit to be willing to enjoy the prosperity that comes from taking the legitimate profit from the mature product."

"In ten or twelve years prices will rise to levels unheard of. These will bring social unrest and industrial discontent. These will shorten production, disarrange distribution and make still higher prices, which will create even more discontent."

"Greedy men who will control what necessities of life are available will demand extortionate profits" (the word profiteer had

not been coined in 1912) "and this will add to the confusion."

"This will not stop until we as a nation stop killing our calves and begin to raise beef again. There will be pessimists who will say the calves have all been killed by that time, but I am an old man and I think there will be a few found for a fresh start."

WELL CHOSEN

The Kansas School is to be congratulated on securing Professor Elwood Stevenson to guide its future destinies. Being the son of deaf parents and wedded to the daughter of two of Iowa's most distinguished deaf persons—Professor and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long—their sympathies with and interest in the education of the deaf of Kansas will naturally be strong and lasting. The appointment was made recently to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. Kate Herman.

AN OVERFLOW

We are compelled to leave out nearly eight pages of interesting reading matter this month, most of which will go into our next issue. Space in our magazine is becoming more valuable each month which indicates continued prosperity. We wish to thank all our contributors for the fine spirit of co-operation in making the Silent Worker worthy of the class of people it strives to serve.

THE N. A. D.

The Thirteenth Triennial Convention of the National Association will be held in Detroit August 9—14 and indications point to a very large attendance. Housing conditions in Detroit is much the same as elsewhere and the Housing Committee is sending out a warning to those who expect to attend the convention, to make hotel reservations in advance. Write to Mrs. Gertrude S. Behrendt, 502 Magnolia Street, Detroit, enclosing stamp for information.

The Jewish Deaf for May, issued a special N. A. D. number which is worth perusing by all who wish to be posted on the history of the association during the forty years of its existence. Among the contributors are: Dr. James H. Cloud, "Historical and Reminiscent;" James W. Howson, "The Present Needs of the Association;" Miss Cloa G. Lamson, "The Ohio Field;" A. L. Roberts, "For Greater Union of Silent Forces;" J. H. McFarlane, "Make some N. A. D. Noise;" Willis Hubbard, "Progress and Possibilities of our Endowment Fund;" R. P. McGregor, "Forty Years Old and Still Going Strong;" E. A. Hodgson, "N. A. D. Reminiscences;" D. W. George, "Forty Years of the N. A. D.;" Dr. Thomas F. Fox, "The Fathers of the N. A. D.;" Rev. Jacob M. Koehler, "N. A. D. Meets the need of all the Deaf;" J. L. Smith, "N. A. D. Needs Greater Publicity;" Olof Hanson, "N. A. D. Needs More Members;" J. Cooke Howard, "Mixing a Valuable Factor in Education;" Marcus L. Kenner, "All Hands Clear Ship for Action;" James M. Stewart, "Concerning the Detroit Convention;" Mrs. Alice T. Terry, "Your Cause;" Charles D. Seaton, "The Deaf in West Virginia;" Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, "The Deaf Need the N. A. D.;" Philip J. Hasenstab, "Good Prospects for the N. A. D.;" H. E. Stevens, "The Duty of the Deaf;" A. J. Eickhoff, Detroit, Gathering Place of the N. A. D.



THE DUTCH DANCE—CLARKE SCHOOL, AT NORTHAMPTON, MASS.



ENLIGHTENMENT APPEARING TO IGNORANCE



THE FOUR SENSES WITH SPEECH



THE SPANISH DANCE—CLARKE SCHOOL

STRAY STRAWS

By E. FLORENCE LONG

"A wind from the West!
How it blows into the hearts of me,
A wind from the West!
Why, the West is a part of me.
There I was born,
There, where the prairies are broad,
When the wild things were growing."



HE O. W. L. S. have found a roosting place in the great Mid-West right in the vicinity of Council Bluffs and Omaha. There they have met alternately off and on for the past few years but always the hootings were muffled in the nests of the various members. In real life they are known as the Mesdames Mabel Long (president), Ota Blankenship, Maud Sowell, Flor-



HARRY G. LONG
and his hen (a rube exponent of country life.)

ence Rothert, Lily Treuke, Emma Seely, Ella Florence Long, Augusta Barrett, and the Misses Stacia Kuta, Grace Evans, and Effie Weseen. Only recently, they have become bold and bolder and tried to hasten a backward spring by coming out publicly with a big hooting. They chose the beautiful and spacious auditorium of the Nebraska School for the Deaf as a most likely place in which to hoot and flap their wings darkly on the evening of April 24, last. Many, many printed bits of pasteboard were sold to the uninitiated public both deaf and hearing to be present at this hooting of the O. W. L. S. The silver coins thus gained were sent rattling eastward for the benefit of the Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund of Gallaudet College where the original eyrie of the O. W. L. S. is situated. Unfortunately the evening was dampened by a downpour of rain at just the psychological moment for the audience to gather at the tryst. However, a big crowd braved the rain and the program was carried out as follows:

The O. W. L. S. Py Mrs. Ota Blankenship
(During this, Miss Kuta disguised as a big gray owl wandered solemnly around on the platform and gravely nodded approval of the speaker's history of the O. W. L. S.)

Solo Dance Alice Sowell
Monologue Miss Effie Weseen
Musical Skit, "When the Midnight Choo-choo Leaves for Alabam" Harry G. Long
Pantomime, The story of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet
(Acted by several pupils of the Nebraska School for the Deaf.)

The stars of the program were dainty little Alice Sowell, youngest daughter aged ten, of Professor and Mrs. J. W. Sowell and the versatile

and debonair Harry Long who were heartily encored. Petite Alice was a poem set to music with her grace and exquisite fairness. In her filmy dress of pink gauze with her flaxen ringlets



ALICE SOWELL

and blue eyes she was "airy, fairy Lillian" and floated around in her dance like thistledown. Poised on tiptoe like a professional toe-dancer, she pirouetted to the music played on the piano by her sister, Miss Beth Sowell.

Harry G. Long appeared resplendant as a colored Beau Brummel in a black and white cut-away and tall silk hat and gracefully accompanied his song with fancy dancing and cake walking which would turn a real darkey white (green



ELIZABETH SOWELL

would be impossible) with envy. With one of his encores, he later added another funny skit in that of a farmer lad from wayback discoursing on the joys of rural life. In this part he carried a live hen who, in the excitement of appearing in public dropped an egg which went splosh on the platform. Biddy was then promptly banished behind the scenes for such behavior while the country jake continued his merry preamble and skittish joy for life in the country. In blue overalls and dinky little old straw hat, he looked care free and unconscious of the H. C. L.

After the program, the floor was cleared and a band of music sent the audience to tripping the light fantastic until a late hour.



"My Ouija board! I love it so!
The truth it does not tell.
But, as compared with folks I know
It's doing very well."

An Ouija board is a fascinating diversion for an evening—only one must not take it too seriously.

My Ouija board was acquired in war time days to see how the war would turn out. It foretold many things connected with the war which really came true later. It gave November as the date



HARRY G. LONG
in the "Midnight Choo-choo to Alabama."

for the end of the war with Germany when asked about that in August of the last year when the war was raging with no signs of ceasing.

Reading a book "Patience Worth" by Mrs. Curran, of St. Louis, who claimed it was written off her Ouija board I asked my Ouija if that was true. And Ouija promptly replied "no" and added that "it was a fake." When asked if the dead could converse with the living, Ouija enigmatically answered "maybe." So, it seems all Ouija boards do not talk alike.

Of course, it takes two persons to manipulate an Ouija board and I have found that different persons have decidedly different effects on it. I've found two persons—one a hearing girl and the other a deaf woman—for whom Ouija positively refused to budge even with several different partners.

Being anxious about the outcome of the presidential pendulum now swinging, I asked Ouija who would be our next President and promptly received the name of Wood. Evidently Ouija has discriminating taste for the right sort of men.

Here is a list of some more questions answered off my Ouija board:

Will the U. S. eventually settle things in Mexico?

Ouija: No.

Will the H. C. L. ever subside?

Ouija: M-a-y-b-e.

Will pure oralism prevail over the combined system in America?

Ouija: No.



BANQUET IN HONOR OF DR. J. L. SMITH—ZENIC H BRANCH N. A. D.

Dr. Smith is to be found in extreme rear just to the left of the pillar. Two pictures were taken one from each end of the hall. The one of the head table did not come out well. Those at the "foot" table caught the lime light. "The first last and the last first."

Who will be the next president of the N. A. D.?
 Ouija: Rev. Cloud.
 Where will the N. A. D. hold its next meeting after the coming one at Detroit?
 Ouija: Los Angeles.
 Will Mr. Patch marry again? To whom will he be married?
 Ouija: Yes. To Mary _____.
 Who will be the next superintendent of the Mississippi School for the Deaf?
 Ouija: Mr. Bjorlee.
 Who will be the new superintendent of the Kansas School?
 Ouija: Mr. Stevenson.
 Who will be the next superintendent of the California School?
 Ouija: Mr. Menzemer.
 Will the Iowa School have a full quota of pupils next year?
 Ouija: Yes.
 Will the Schools for the Deaf be able to get good teachers now?
 Ouija: Hardly.
 Ouija does not always answer thus briefly but will often indulge in long gossip sentences. Most likely the subconscious self of each person operating the board influence the manner of the answers though neither is aware of it.

At a recent ball game between a hearing team and the deaf boys of the Iowa School the coach of the former squabbled with the deaf umpire and delayed the playing. One of the deaf players interposed with an impatient "Aw! go on!" at which the huffy coach turned in surprise to retort "Hi! you are supposed to be deaf and dumb."

The boys of the Nebraska School for the Deaf excell in basketball while the boys of the Iowa School take the cake at baseball. There is great rivalry between them in these games and it is hoped that they will always keep it within the wholesome bounds of amicability. They also have frequent match games with hearing teams and hold their own creditably.

ROME ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The Rome School for the Deaf at Rome, N. Y., has a thriving Alumni Association whose membership is made up of graduates of the school. Recently this Association inaugurated a new innovation the main object of which was to bring cheer and good-will to its sick and otherwise unfortunate members while they were still able to appreciate the same, instead of waiting until the parson was ready to make an oration. As a result during the past winter a series of socials was held and, in spite of the unusually severe elements without, all were well attended. The most recent one was held in Junior Order Hall in Rome, N. Y., on April 17th, and a record



PROF. ELWOOD STEVENSON

Recently appointed Superintendent of the Kansas School

breaking crowd was there. It was a sort of Indoor Picnic, the ladies furnishing the eatables which were auctioned off to the highest bidder. The sum of \$75.25 was realized.

The Association was organized in 1887 and has been in flourishing condition ever since. The officers are: President, George L. Stewart, Oneida, N. Y.; Vice-President, Dennis A. Costello, Rome, N. Y.;

Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Annie S. Lashbrook, Rome, N. Y.; Trustees, Mrs. Walter E. Wright, Rome, N. Y.; Pasquale Sciortino, Utica, N. Y.

DR. JAMES CLOUD GIVES ADDRESS

Dr. James H. Cloud, principal of the St. Louis day school for the deaf and rector of an Episcopal congregation for the deaf in that city, gave an address before the Phoenix and Arizona Literary Societies at the institution chapel, Saturday evening. Dr. Cloud spoke on the Americanization of the foreign element of our population, the need of which is becoming more and more apparent in the spread of Bolshevism in our large cities. He called attention to the large number of foreigners and their descendants in this country, who are unable to use the English language and pointed out the need of continuation schools and other means of teaching them the English language. He said that we are in a measure responsible for the Bolshevistic agitation in this country. Instead of heaping abuse and ridicule upon the foreign elements as many of us are prone to do, we should rather strive to encourage them and direct them into channels of wholesome thought.

Dr. Cloud is one of the brightest deaf men in the country. His signs are graphic and clear-cut and he interspersed his lecture with many humorous stories, keeping the attention of his audience to the last. After the lecture, light refreshments were served by the young ladies of the literary society. After the meeting Dr. Cloud was the guest of the Home Club in its rooms in the old Eckerson homestead. Upon request Dr. Cloud spoke of the experiences of his son John, who had been sent to France to take charge of an ambulance unit equipped by subscriptions from the deaf in this country. Dr. Cloud stated that owing to abundant ambulance equipment, the fund was devoted to some other purpose of the Red Cross, and his son put in the ambulance service in France and Italy. He stated among other things that both of his sons who saw active service in the war found the knowledge of signs of value in communicating with the people of foreign countries.—*Delavan Wis., Republic.*

"Following the line of least resistance is what makes rivers and men crooked."—*Anonymous*

In one of the Brooklyn courts a recent case reported in the Times of that city, required the testimony of a young German immigrant.
 "Now Britzman," said the lawyer for the plaintiff, "what do you do?"
 "Ah vos pretty vell," replied the witness.
 "I am not inquiring as to your health. I want to know what you do."
 "Work!"
 "Where do you work?" continued the counsel.
 "In a vactory."
 "What kind of a factory?"
 "It vos a bretty big vactory."
 "Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the judge, "if this goes on we'll need an interpreter." Then he turned to the witness again.
 "Now, Britzman, what do you make in the factory?" he asked.
 "You want to know vot I make in her vactory?"
 "Exactly! Tell us what you make."
 "Eight dollars a week."
 Then the interpreter got a chance to earn his daily bread.



INDOOR PICNIC—ROME ALUMNI ASSOCIATION AND FRIENDS, APRIL 17, 1920.

N A D F R A T I T I E S

By J. F. MEAGHER

THAT THERE LIMERICK CONTEST
They came by the dozen, the score,
The hundreds, the thousands, and more—
And never again
Will I fiddle my pen
Adigging for Limerick ore.



AIL, limerick fans of silentdom, the first limerick contest of the Silent Worker is over. Alas, and alas, and alack-a-day! its over, never to return.

Scratching my addled pate after poring over the returns, I am obliged to award first prize of 50,000 thanks to the very first "last line" that came in—in fact it arrived from Kansas three days before my copy of the April Worker reached Chicago, thanks to the havoc wrought by the railroad strike.

Those 50,000 thanks are hereby awarded to that noblest Roman of them all, the ex-superintendent of four different state schools for the deaf, S. Teft Walker, now superintendent of the Security Benefit Home and Hospital Association, Topeka, Kansas. The contest limerick, with the last line filled in by Supt. Walker, follows:

"FLU"
Oh! What can a poor poet do
When he is afflicted with "flu"
And Porter writes "Please"
Rush your copy, old cheser?
Why, I'll tell him to wait 'till I'm thru.

What would probably have taken first place from Supt. Walker's line, good as it is, came on the letterhead of the Henry Buildings, Detroit, on the closing day of the contest, April 15. Unfortunately the limerick was unsigned, even the address on the envelope being lettered in a careful attempt to hide identity, so how could any fair-minded judge award the priceless prize of 50,000 thanks (yes, 50,000, count 'em, 50,000) to some "unknown"? You have to know whom you are thanking, just as you have to know whom you are—err—kissing; so that excellent last-line was thrown out. It ran—

Save answer: "go straight to—'Ker-choo:'"
Pretty clever, what?

An even better last line came several days too late from W. F. Schneider, Portland, Oregon, reading—as a continuance of Porter's plea—

"For the lino's have naught but shrdlu."

You have probably frequently seen the words etao in shrdlu in print, and wondered what they meant. Only a printer knows. When the man who sets up copy on the linotype bungles a line, it is faster to "fill out with pi" than to correct by hand, so he gives one swift swoop with his finger down the first two rows of letters on the keyboard, filling the line and shooting it over. The first row of letters, reading down, run e-t-a-o-i-n, and the second s-h-r-d-l-u. The proofreader is supposed to catch this "pi line" in the proof and have the bank man or correction man remove it, but once in a while one of the three is sleepy—and somebody catches Hail Columbia when the paper is finished and the editor finds a line like this:

etaoin shrdlu cmfwyp vbgkqj xzfiffffi shrdlu
Schneider's perfectly-worded idea that Porter's pets have nothing to plunk on the linotype but pi lines is the best original idea making fun of printer's peculiarities I have seen in verse form in years. A special prize of 99 44 100 thanks is accordingly awarded him herewith, while the masked marvel of Detroit will be fittingly thanked at the big N. A. D. convention this summer.

Several answers revealed unfamiliarity with correct limerick form, containing either too many feet, or else rhyming the last line with the third and fourth, instead of with the first two. Study the structure of the two limericks above.

But for these faults several were good, such as

"There was naught in his lyre but a wheeze,"
"He feels like he was a scissors-hold squeeze."

I'd rather steer the ship of state
Or wrestle polar bears—
In fact, I'd prefer any fate
Than judging "lim" affairs.

By a coincidence, I find on looking back over the April issue that Publisher Porter "filled out space" on my Nadfratities page by inserting a cut of S. T. Walker—to whom I have just awarded the valuable prize of fifty-thousand-and-no-cents thanks. That picture of the winner appeared just below and to leeward of the limerick he was destined to win. Talk of the hand of fate—or the hand of the make-up man in a print shop. Porter: please run that cut here again, only take it to the fixer first and make the Walker smile a little broader.

Thank you, Porter. This, gentle readers, shows how deliriously, radiantly happy a man is who has just inherited the colossal sum of fifty thousand thanks. See how his buzzum swells with pride. The 50,000 thanks are contained in that little envelope, the tip of which you see sticking out of his coat pocket. Is not this pictorial proof that the Silent Worker always keeps its word in dealing with subscribers?

WANTED—A curfew law for long-winded sky pilots.

Last January, while I was playing the loving host to my dear friend, Senor Dony Spanish Flu, the papers carried accounts of the brutal murder of a pretty deaf girl, Miss Rebecca Loveall, 21, who was found in a Louisville, Ky., park with her head nearly severed, and the end of an Italian stiletto blade broken off in her neck.

The first accounts stated the police were searching for Van Clipp, her silent sweetheart. Clipp was latterly discovered to have been in Akron during, and a long time prior to, the murder.

Next the police arrested John H. Mueller, an ex-Gallaudet man, and formerly one of my very best Impostor State Chiefs. Louisville papers carried his picture with the caption "Rev. J. H. Mueller," although he is only a lay-reader in the Episcopal church. This form of publicity was doubly damning, damning towards us deaf for being deaf, and damning towards our pretensions of being a religiously-inclined, law-abiding people. "Another hypocrite in the pulpit," was the inference.

It seems Mueller, the leading light of Louisville silents, had naturally interested himself in solving the murder, co-operating with the police. It was presumably to make a brave bluff at being efficient that the alleged-police of Louisville placed him in a cell as being handiest at hand.

As a newspaperman, and a former special policeman, I can personally assure Worker readers that it is a common practice for some officials, when at a loss, to ally public indignation at their inefficiency by arresting "on suspicion" any number of poor devils—always those without "influence"—even though the police know the one arrested has no more to do with the crime than Adam's off-ox. Public interest soon turns to new sensations, and the prisoners can then be released quietly and the cops hold their jobs.

It was most likely on this hypothesis that Mueller was arrested and his name blazoned to the four corners of the earth as a "suspect." "Whathehel 'influence' have a parcel of poor dummies? Absolutly safe to jug a mute any old day," branding his name and depriving his wife and children of their bread and butter. No chance for "complications."

"The deaf don't count." At least so the Louisville near-coppers probably reasoned.

Their supreme contempt for us and for our works was better illustrated by the royal request of the authorities that the president of the Louisville Frat division call a special meeting of all frats, so the chief might inspect them and decide whether to arrest any more "dummies." To his everlasting credit be it said the president told the police to go to Gehenna.

Of course Mueller was released at the hearing a few days later. And of course not one of the Chicago papers which gave such prominence to the arrest of the "dummy" gave even a line to his release. For all the reading public of Chicago knows, Mueller may still be languishing in durance vile, or reposing in a hanged man's grave.

What recompense did Mueller receive for his martyrdom?

None whatever?

He has neither "influence" nor money. The highly-efficient disciples of Sherlock Holmes still hold their highly-efficient jobs, and continue to deprive innocent citizens of their constitutional rights in the same highly-efficient way.

For the constitution explicitly promises no American shall be deprived of his life or liberty except "by due process of law." And this arresting a man and failing to secure a conviction—or at least showing good cause for arrest—renders the responsible party liable in civil court, as repeatedly stated in that invaluable reference for policemen, Voorhees "Law of Arrest."

They don't play fast and loose with the liberty of the wealthy or influential. That would prove a boomerang.

But we deaf; oh, we don't count.

What can we do?

The N. A. D. once raised thousands for moving pictures that some claim have served no good purpose. The logical step now is to raise thousands in money, and considerable in influence, and establish a precedent which will cause the typical police chief to think twice before again making a respected and esteemed leader of our kind the victim of "the system."

Otherwise you or I, John Doe or Dr. Cloud, Edwin Hodgson or Johnnie MacFarlane may be the next to be hauled from home and clapped into a cootie kennel at the whim of some wire-pulling, political-machine-type guardian (?) of the law.

The law is plain.

If money is required to enforce the law against the upholders (?) of the law, are we deaf going to supply it, or are we going to supinely submit to public pillory and peonage?

Remember, Detroit, August next.

We'll know then.

A dozen burly coppers, each a walking battleship,
Drew up their wills and said their prayers are starting
on the trip:

They bade their friends a sad good bye
With teardrops in each brave blue eye
While wives and children wailed, oh my!

Boo-hoo!
It was a deed of derring do,
A risky task as well they knew,
But brave and bold their guns they drew,

Voodoo!

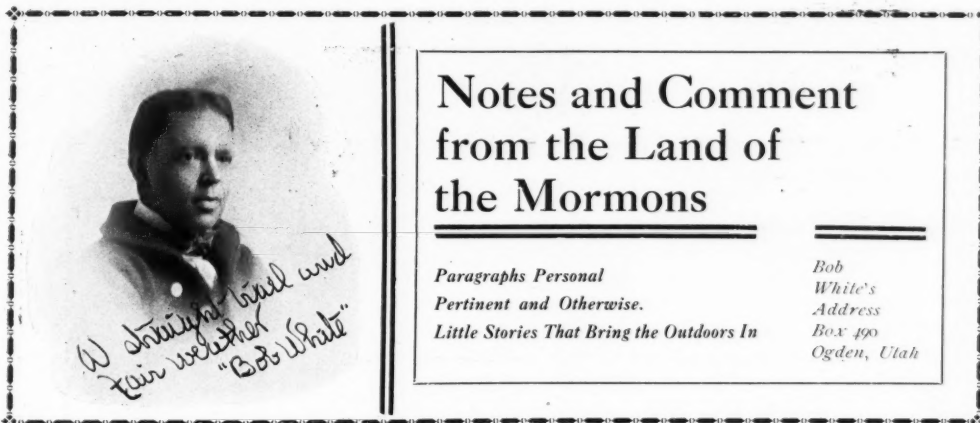
What was it, do you reckon
Sent them at duty's reckon?

To pinch a meek deaf deacon.

BOO! BOO!

There are 163 schools for the deaf in the United States, many of them being small day schools in the cities. Most of the deaf children are to be found in the 64 state-supported schools. In these latter are 11, 103 pupils.

The Wisconsin Association of the Deaf will hold their next convention at the School for the Deaf, at Delavan, June 10-14. The deaf of Delavan have appointed a number of local committees that promise to take good care of the convention.



Notes and Comment from the Land of the Mormons

Paragraphs Personal
Pertinent and Otherwise.
Little Stories That Bring the Outdoors In

Bob
White's
Address
Box 490
Ogden, Utah

Of a Purely Personal Nature

Quite a number of the deaf made a trip to Bountiful, Utah, where the Bee Hive Club had its annual election of officers. The meeting was held at the Cameron residence. The following officers were elected:

John D. Rowan, President.
Mrs. Leo Hawkins, Vice-President
Miss Lucille Crow, Secretary.
Elgin Jacobson, Treasurer.
Joseph Cameron, Jr., Serg't at Arms.

After the election was held, refreshments were served. Mrs. Joseph Cameron was the hostess. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

The Bee Hive Club is always in the lead when it comes to making a success of anything it undertakes, which is shown by the fact at the recent Basket Party held at the residence of John McMills, over forty were present. Prizes were given for the prettiest boxes, Mrs. Axel Amundsen winning the first, a beautiful vase. Mike Rowan's box was bid to the highest figure, but the present had not been purchased, as the stores had been closed while the bidding was going on.

The "Frat" Room at 231 Atlas Block, has been transferred to rooms 515-516 Constitution Building, 42 South Main Street, where the Frats, aux-Frats and the Bee Hive Club will find large and more comfortable rooms.

All Salt Lakers are going to attend the convention of the State Association at Ogden, the 3-4-5 of June. Mr. Paul Mark, the President of the Association, has informed the writer that he is expecting one of the largest gatherings of the deaf ever held in the State.

John D. Rowan recently accompanied Lyman Proberts to prove in matters relating to the property of a deceased relative.

The members of the Park Literary Association of the Utah School for the Deaf recently gave a playlet entitled "The House of Rimmon," before a large audience at the High School Auditorium in Salt Lake City. The general excellence of the performance won great applause from the audience. These performances before the public are to give a better understanding of what the deaf are capable of, and no admission is charged.

Ora Duce, who came here from Salt Lake, is now employed by the American Can Co. He is contemplating a visit to Idaho in the near future. Rumor has it he will bring back one of the fairest flowers of the Idaho hills with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cole, of Bountiful are rejoicing over the arrival of twins. This is the first case of its like we have heard of in Utah, among the deaf.

John D. Rowan, of Salt Lake, came up to Ogden recently, business of an important nature having called him.

Mr. Barnes, of Preston, Idaho, a former Salt Laker, returned recently, and has secured employment at his old place with the Arrow Press. His family is still in Preston, but expect to come to Salt Lake before long.

In order to combat the H. C. of L., Ogden's two newspapers, the "Standard" and the "Examiner," have consolidated. This necessitated the removal of several employees, but genial "Bill" Cole was fortunate not to lose his position, as he is recognized as one of the fastest "make-up" men in the city. "Long and faithful service"



WILLIAM COLE

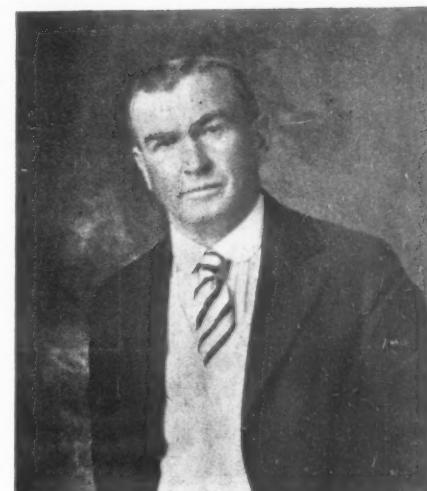
does not count in these strenuous days. It's the best man that wins." This, together with the fact that a young daughter recently arrived at the Cole home, has put "Bill" in high spirits.

Not going to be outdone by Ogden, a number of Salt Lakers have taken up the matter of establishing a church of their own. A site has been selected, so rumor has it, and in all probability, building will be started as soon as the plans are drawn. The proposition was launched by Messrs. Jacobson, Cameron and Hawkins.

Frank Stone, of Salt Lake City, formerly clerk at the Aamo Hotel, Colorado Springs, Colorado, was a recent visitor to Ogden. Mr. Stone claims he is the only deaf person employed as a bank clerk. He is now employed in one of the largest banking institutions in Salt Lake.

Paul Mark informs the writer that everything points to a large attendance at the Convention of the Utah Association of the Deaf, to be held here June 3-4-5. A large number of inquiries have already been received, which indicates that more than usual interest is being taken in its success.

Mr. Mark is already studying the road maps, as he expects to take his annual vacation soon after the Convention. Last summer he visited the Grand Canon, in Arizona, and other points of interest in the Southwest. He has had his big



JOHN D. ROWAN
Salt Lake City
President N. F. S. D. and the Beehive Club

"Peerless" thoroly overhauled and repainted, and is now looking over the latest auto equipment for out-door recreation.

Paul Mark, Utah's most popular leader of the deaf, is a very modest man, and altho he is rated in Dunn & Bradstreets at a high figure, no one would ever think of it. But anyone who knows anything about the prices shoemakers charge nowadays for repairs, only has to glance over the number of shoes brought to his shop every day. Sometimes more than 150 pairs are repaired in a single day. Business has become so brisk of late that he has been compelled to work long after his regular closing hours. Cyril Jones, of Logan, is making good in every respect as Mr. Mark's assistant, and is drawing fancy wages. However, he expects to give up his position soon in order to join the baseball team at his home town.

Miss Anna Voss, of Morgan, was instantly killed by a special train the 22nd of April. She had been in the habit of crossing the tracks at the place for years, but was caught unawares, as the train happened to come along at a time when she knew there were none expected.

Emery Preece, an employee of the Water Department of the City of Salt Lake, is enjoying an enforced vacation, having had the misfortune of having one of his feet crushed by a heavy sewer cover falling on it.

Cyril Jones, of Logan, has decided to make his home in Ogden, having secured employment with that "Prince of Good Fellows," Paul Mark.

Several Salt Lakers came to Ogden a short time ago in order to play basket ball with the boys of the school here. In the first game, the Frats won, but in the second game the honors fell to the local boys.

Quite a large crowd journeyed to Murray, Utah, recently, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Probert.

Stanley Brodie, who recently visited Salt Lake, has secured a position in the shoe shop of John McMills, and will remain until fall.

"We hear that Colorado's most prolific and brilliant writer, Harry S. Smith, better known as 'Bob White,' has deserted Colorado Springs for Ogden, Utah. We presume he wants a different kind of inspiration for his muses, and has taken a position where he has the Great Salt Lake as one."

Thank you, Brother Harris. But, don't for a moment think I've deserted "God's Own Country" for the "Land of the Mormons." The stay is temporary. Comparisons are odious.

True love is humble, thereby is it known;
Girded for service, seeking not its own;
Vaunts not itself, but speaks in self dispraise.
—Abraham Coles.

"IT" Gets All The Chalk Dust Without Fuss or Muss

This is the No. 2 → Haynes Blackboard Eraser Cleaner

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Bag, as shown
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attach to elec-
tric socket and
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\$37.50



The Haynes Electric-Vacuum Eraser Cleaner is equipped with Universal Electric Motor, is self-contained, absolutely "fool-proof" and will last a life-time with ordinary care. It is constructed of aluminum and may readily be taken from room to room or permanently installed in the basement. With an extra supply of Erasers the janitor may clean one set while school is in session and the other set is in use. This means a thoroughly clean lot of erasers every morning.

No dust in the School Room, filling the air, because of poorly, improperly cleaned erasers. Cleaner erasers mean cleaner blackboards, free from the "cloudy" appearance due to chalk dust remaining in the erasers cleaned the old, ineffective, dusty way.

The Haynes Electric-Vacuum Eraser Cleaner means increased efficiency, cleaner school rooms, cleaner clothes, more contented pupils, and a material saving of money.

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THIRTEENTH TRIENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

August 9th to 14th inclusive, are the dates set this coming summer for the next, the greatest convention of the National Association of the Deaf, at Detroit, Michigan.

There is excellent reason for believing it will prove the biggest and best ever held.

Detroit should be a magnet to attract a tremendous crowd. It is known the world over as one of the wonder cities of the country and the age.

It will undoubtedly prove to be the fastest growing great city of the times, with its jump from 465,000 to over a million in population in ten years. It is the greatest automobile manufacturing city of the world. This overshadows its achievements in other industrial lines, in many important ones of which it likewise stands without a peer.

This should be the biggest convention, because it has the dense and prosperous population of the great mid-west to draw on—a population containing an unusual proportion of deaf citizens.

The reason for this, is that such great industrial institutions as the Goodyear, and other tire plants at Akron, and the great automobile factories at Detroit and Flint, with their steady, and high-paid labor, has caused a great influx of the deaf, as well as the hearing, from other sections.

As is well known, the Goodyear plant makes a special bid for deaf labor, and has thereby attained, it is said, the wonderful figure of seven hundred deaf workers.

Detroit should draw particularly well, too, because it is just the place where every one able to do so, will want to come to cool off, during those coming sweltering August days. We won't deceive you. Of course, it gets pretty hot sometimes in Detroit, but there is the quiet, broad and beautiful Detroit River

and the lakes close at hand, and believe us, you are going to be given plenty of chances to enjoy them. Two long steamer trips are among the "coming events," and a half day at Belle Island, the most wonderful, the widely famed island park in the world, eclipsing even Vienna's.

Detroit is the gateway to Michigan's and Ontario's great resort regions, which many of you will surely wish to visit, "after the ball."

The convention promises to be the best, because there is going to come before it, some of the most important business in the interests of the deaf, ever transacted at any of our conventions. Also, because it offers one of the most evenly balanced of programs in the matter of business and pleasure.

The program, as mapped out by the Local Committee and approved by Dr. Cloud and Mr. Stewart, stands as follows:

August 9th, Monday

Evening: Addresses of welcome and responses.
Reception.

August 10th, Tuesday

Morning: Business session
Afternoon: Business session
Evening: Boat ride on Lake Erie

August 11th, Wednesday

Morning: Business session
Afternoon: Sight-seeing and visiting auto factories.
Evening: Grand Ball.

August 12th, Thursday

Morning: Business session.
Afternoon: Visit to Belle Isle, outdoor recreations.
Evening: Fraternity meetings.

August 13th, Friday

All day Picnic: boat to Tashmoo Park. Track and field sports. Will pass the Flats, the Venice of America on the way.

August 14th, Saturday

Morning: Business session.

Afternoon: Business session: adjournment, sine die.
Evening: Grand Banquet.

As to the ability of the Local Committee to carry out the social features, it should be enough to say that the Local Committee now has in hand funds in excess, we believe, of any totals ever reported for previous conventions after everything was over, with banquet ticket sales, and such like items, to swell the aggregate, and we have nearly half a year yet to go, with more coming in, in increasing volume all the time.

Most of this great fund goes, of course, to give you a good time. Come and enjoy it.

It is the wish of the Local Committee that every visitor have convenient accommodations, and the committee will strive in every way to secure it for them, so that every one will feel at home during the convention, and as thousands of tourists visit Detroit, in the convention months of June, July and August, and tax the capacity of the hotels and rooming houses to the limit, you will recognize the necessity of co-operating with the Local Committee by sending in your reservations at the earliest possible moment, so that you may be SURE of both comfort and pleasure.

The Local Committee has been assured by the Detroit Hotel Association, that the housing conditions here, will be much improved the coming summer, but this does not mean that you can come and get your room the same day, without reservations, as this city is a summer resort as well as a convention city.

No disappointment need be felt over this fact, though. You should be wise, and address Mrs. Gertrude Strand Behrendt, 592 Magnolia St., Detroit, Michigan, Secretary, of the housing Committee and secure your room reservations NOW.

The Hotel Statler, having 1000 rooms, one of Detroit's most magnificent hotels, facing on Grand Circus Park, one of the most beautiful down-town

parks, has been secured as our headquarters, where we will have the use of one of the finest convention halls in the city.

Time of meetings and other detailed information will be given later.

Hoping to be able to give you all the "glad hand" at the opening of the big event, we wish to remain

Sincerely yours,

ROBERT V. JONES

THOMAS J. KENNY

ARLINGTON J. EICKHOFF,

The Publicity Committee.

STREET
"THE
WALL STREET"
OF
DETROIT
GRESWOLD



THE LEADERS OF DETROIT'S 100 HOTELS

Detroit---City of The Straits. Scenes of The N. A. D. Convention



URE, we know we are rather late in bragging up our 'burg for the big blow-out, as we have hinted before, but we may hope this will be to our advantage rather than otherwise.

You all know Detroit by name and fame. You all know the N. A. D. is to meet here this summer. You must have had more than an inkling that big things were in preparation. So your curiosity may only have been whetted by the lack of horn-tooting. It's better to be busy than to be noisy, sure.

In strict confidence, our entertainment fund has passed the \$3000 mark and keeps growing like a gigantic snowball.

Yes, every one knows Detroit. It's the home town of Henry Ford and his "tin Lizzie." Joking aside, Detroit is known the world over as "The Automobile City," par excellence. Other cities are known for their special high class cars; Syracuse for its Franklin, Buffalo for its Pierce-Arrow, Cleveland for its Chandler, Indianapolis for its Marmon and Cole, and so on. But Detroit, in addition to its sterling Ford, the poor man's car, has a galaxy of the showy luxurious, powerful type, the equal of any anywhere. Who wants a finer, better car than the Packard, the Hudson, the Chalmers, the Paige-Detroit,

the Cadillac, the Scripps-Booth, the Studebaker?

Of excellent popular-priced cars, there are the Dodge Bros., the Maxwell, the Saxon, the Columbia, the King, the Liberty and the Hupmobile, and the electric cars, the Anderson and the Detroit should surely be mentioned. Then there are the Commerce, Continental, Denby, Federal, G. M. C. and Signal trucks, among the most reliable makes.

But, at that, Detroit is not a one industry town. Before motor cars were dreamed of, Detroit held a foremost place in various other most important lines of manufacture, which proud position it continues to hold. Thus it is a leader in the manufacture of stoves, paints, steel railway cars, brass goods, druggists' preparations and adding machines; it has numerous immense shipbuilding yards; the D. M. Ferry Seed Co. and its products are known all over the country, and at Oakwood, a suburb, is a rock salt mine with veins 150 feet thick.

Detroit is a most attractive city. It is a large city of separate, comfortable, often elegant homes with grounds of their own. It has hundreds of magnificent apartment houses. It has over 100 good hotels, with rates very moderate.

No, you can't get a room at a dollar a night here in a decent hotel, any more than you can in Jaytown,

in these days of H. C. L. It would be out of all reason to have everything else go up to two or three times pre-war prices and have rates for hotel accommodations stand still.

You can afford to make a splurge for a week once in three years in these days when the wage earner is king. If you unfortunately *must* save, we can and will help you find decent humbler lodgings.

Chief among our great hosteleries are the Statler, the Tuller, the twin Madison and Lenox, on Grand Circus Park, the Fort Shelby and the Cadillac farther downtown. The Statler, Convention Headquarters, has 1000 rooms and 1000 baths, with the price well within the means of the most modest purse for the brief period of the convention. And with all its elegance, luxury, and high tone, there is nothing "uppish" in the service. Whatever one's rank or demands, one is made to feel welcome and at home.

With the great hotels, towering office buildings, and great business blocks downtown, Detroit presents an imposing aspect. Like Washington, Detroit has an excellent system of radiating avenues. Jefferson Ave., running northeast and southwest, parallels the river. A little farther north, radiating from the Campus Martius, like the ribs of a fan, west to northeast are Michigan, Grand River, Woodward

THE SILENT WORKER

and Gratiot Avenues. Woodward divides the city in halves and is the main thoroughfare.

These avenues, the many fine asphalt streets, the Grand Boulevard, eleven miles long and surrounding the old city from river to river, and the splendid hard surfaced roads leading into the rich surrounding country furnish a motorists' paradise. Fine suburban trips reached either by automobile or interurban, are to Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor; to the Bloomfield Hills, with their magnificent country homes, and the lakes of Oakland County; to Flint; and to Grosse Point and Mt. Clemens by Jefferson Ave., and the beautiful shore drive along Lake St. Clair.

The special pride and boast of Detroit is its great river, 24 miles long, half a mile wide, and twenty to sixty feet deep. 37852 vessels, with 100,000,000 tonnage of iron ore, grain, lumber, copper, coal, etc., have passed through it in a single year. It is a strait of singular beauty and historic interest. At its head lies Belle Isle with its 707 acres—the most beautiful island park in the world. At its foot are Sugar Island and Bois Blanc Island—or Bob-Lo, resorted to daily by great crowds of comfort seekers.

The White Star Line Steamers connect Detroit with Toledo, Port Huron and intermediate points. The Ashley and Dustin line steamers ply to and from Put-in-Bay Island, the scene of Perry's victory. The palatial D. and C. boats make daily trips to and from Cleveland and Buffalo, and there is the wonderful six day's journey to the head of the Lakes for those who can stay longer and spend more.

One of the most beautiful trips in the world by water is up thru Lake St. Clair and the St. Clair river, passing the famous St. Clair Flats, "the Venice of America." This trip will be given free to our guests on the all day excursion and picnics. Besides this "piece de resistance" our guests will be given a "rubber-neck ride" about the city, with visits to automobile plants, a journey out to the superlatively

beautiful Grosse Point residence district, and a half day on Belle Isle.

"Come with us, and we will do thee good."

ROBERT V. JONES
A. J. EICKHOFF
THOS. J. KENNEY
Publicity Committee

SAFEGUARDING THE INVESTOR
(No. 1 of a Series)

Dear Reader:—There is an annual loss in the United States of hundreds of millions of dollars which are put in so-called investments pictured in glowing terms and sold to the credulous by unscrupulous promoters.

Many millions of dollars are also lost through the exercise of bad judgment involving undue risks. The good faith of the management and promoters may be the best, but unfortunately that will not avoid the consequences of basic infirmities.

With the tremendous increase which has occurred in the number of investors caused by the wide influence of the Liberty Loan campaigns, it is unfortunate that so many of those who have just begun to learn the wisdom of saving and investing should risk losses through fraudulent promotions or unwise speculation.

Recognizing this, the governments of many states have sought by Blue Sky Laws to protect investors from get-rich-quick promoters. Similar Federal Laws are also in the making.

I strongly urge the investor to select as his adviser any of the long established and widely known investment banking house whose record over a period of years is an assurance of ability, integrity and responsibility. If this is done, the first and most important step toward his protection would be achieved.

In a series of brief articles, I will endeavor to recall to the experienced investor, a number of important services which are rendered by the conservative investment banking houses of America. I hope also to suggest a few precautions to the less experienced and assist them to determine the safest and most profitable employment of their funds.

Yours very truly,
SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM.

A LETTER OF APPRECIATION

ROCHESTER, N. Y. May 3, 1920.

PROF. A. E. POPE, Supt.,

School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J.

DEAR MR. POPE:—We would like to express through the pages of THE SILENT WORKER our appreciation of the action of the Teachers' Association of the Trenton School in their determination to support a pupil in the Chefoo School.

This is the seventh new scholarship promised toward the needed fifty, the other two both being from Philadelphia,—one from the members of All Souls' Church for the Deaf under the leadership of the Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer and the other from The Club for the Hard of-Hearing, Miss Cora Kinzie, leader. I had the privilege of speaking to both these groups and was cheered and delighted with their hearty cooperation.

It has been good to be in the homeland and experience the sympathetic interest of the deaf and their friends in the work we are doing in far away China, and we take the opportunity to thank one and all; and, if among them there are any prospective tourists planning to visit China we would extend to them the hospitality of the Chefoo School only, please, wait until we have our new buildings up. We shall start building as soon as the exchange is a little more favorable.

I am glad to say that the rest and medical care which I have received have been so beneficial that I am returning to Chefoo this month, sailing from San Francisco May 29 on the S. S. Columbia due in Shanghai June 26. Miss Carter will remain in this country until August.

Again, with thanks, I am,

Yours sincerely for the Deaf of China,
ANNETTA T. MILLS.

AN APOLOGY

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim wishes to apologize to several hundreds of his customers for the error he committed when he sent out circulars relative to his business in the mails short of a two-cent stamp. He regrets very much for the annoyance and the expense of due postage to which they were subjected. It seemed that his postal scale was faulty as by it, the circular weighed exactly one ounce. He begs their indulgence for this error on his part.

Farmer Hiram sold butter to the village grocer and took sugar in exchange. It seemed to Farmer Hiram, after a while, that the sugar he was getting was short weight. So he went to the grocery store to make a complaint. "Look here, Mr. Jones," he said, "it seems to me you're giving me short-weight sugar." "No," said Jones in a dry voice; "no that can't be, for in measuring out that sugar of yours I always use a pound of your butter as weight."

It is possible that a man can be so changed by love, that one could not recognize him to be the same person.—Terence.

WESTERN OHIO ASSOCIATION
PICNIC

The Western Ohio Association of the Deaf will held at Overlook Park, West Milton, Ohio, on Sunday, August 1st, 1920. Those who are confined in hot factories and shops should come and enjoy the cool shade and fresh air. Bring your lunches along.

The Overlook Park is about 16 miles north of Dayton, Ohio.

Adv.

THE COMMITTEE.

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WHAT IS THE REMEDY?

In the April issue of the Silent Worker just received, "Jimmy" Meagher deplores the lack of enthusiasm the deaf are showing in their own interests. That of course is an old story now, we all know of it, but what is the remedy? So far as I can see the deaf will not take an interest in anything save when they are personally concerned in the matter. I have surely found this out here in South Dakota. As previously reported in the Silent Worker the legislature of 1919 passed a resolution to eliminate the present Board of Charities and Correction for a more up-to-date Board of Education, and, I believe, the school for the deaf would materially gain by such a change. The deaf of South Dakota evince absolutely no interest in the matter, it might be a dead letter for all they care.

The writer of these lines spent six years in trying to get this change and it was only after having made personal appeals to the Governor that the matter went through the legislature.

This law will now come up before the electors of the state at the November election and it is practically up to the deaf of South Dakota to push it through. With a little propaganda on the side of the deaf in every community this ought to be an easy matter, but with the powerful influence of the old board against it, it is a doubtful question if it will receive a favorable vote. The people of the state have, of course, very little knowledge of the question involved—being good law-abiding citizens they don't know what institutions are under the control of the board of Charities and Correction or the board of Education. It is here where the deaf of South Dakota could do a great deal of good, not only for themselves, but for the future deaf generations. There is no doubt that the school for the deaf would derive a great deal of good from such a change as every where else it has proved an advantage where the school for the deaf was placed among the educational institutions of the state.

Recently the writer sent out a questionnaire to the deaf of South Dakota with regard to this change in order to ascertain their view, but the answers have been so few that it is hardly worth to mention. I therefore appeal to you deaf of South Dakota through the columns of the Silent Worker to by all means support this change in the Constitution of the state. I have done all I could do to have the law changed and this is my last appeal to you.

Yes, "Jimmy," that paper used to be quite interesting while "Bill" Schneider occupied the editorial sanctum, prior to the arrival from the east of a certain hot head trying to give himself all the advertising he could command.

I agree with you that General Pershing's greeting to the girls ought to have been given a more conspicuous place than in the local columns. A man who had done as much as General Pershing had done to lick the Kaiser and "save the world for democracy," certainly ought to receive a more prominent place in any sheet than the local columns.

I believe that a level headed deaf man, who has had the necessary experience will make the best editor for those small school papers. He knows the deaf, their needs and what they can perform. He is in a position to spread valuable propaganda in behalf of the deaf among the hearing public. By using straight clear English he can perform a duty that no hearing editor of such a sheet will ever be able to impress upon the reading public. A hearing man will never fully realize what we deaf are up against—no matter how much he devotes of his life in the interest of the deaf. The deaf have to deal too much with the general public to only receive the benefit from one or two who had interested themselves in their welfare. And the general public you know, knows nothing about the deaf, their education or mental ability.

I wonder if any of the schools for the deaf have a publicity man? A good crafty propagandist certainly would be no little asset to a school and above all would give the general public a good deal of information concerning the deaf, their work, attainments in the industrial world, social position and religious work, etc. So far as I can see the schools generally only get a write-up once in every two years or so—when the legislature meets to make the necessary appropriations for maintenance. There is no doubt but that if a steady publicity campaign was maintained the schools would receive better support on the hands of the lawmakers—make it better known to the public and in this way receive the good will of the people who through taxes help in its maintenance. Universities, colleges, academies, etc., almost all of them have a publicity manager and I pass the idea to the head of schools for the deaf to adopt the same plan. It would of course be a novelty at first, but by and by it would soon change to a necessity.

I have always maintained that the deaf ought to seek their higher education in hearing colleges and universities and after reading Mr. Pulver's article in the April issue of the Worker this idea has grown even stronger. By mixing with the hearing students the deaf man or woman will spread much more favorable propaganda and understanding of the deaf among hearing people than a dozen ones at Gallaudet will be able to do during the same time. While I was attending college fully thirty-three per cent of the more than five hundred students learned to spell on their fingers and also a few of the most common signs. These boys and girls are now leading educators (one of them Mr. Bjorlee is Principal of the Maryland School for the Deaf), ministers, lawyers, etc. They know that the deaf are capable of clear thinking and that they are able to perform the same mental strain required of hearing persons. They can communicate with the deaf without having to resort to pencil and pad and will always be glad to help the deaf in any way possible. If more of the bright deaf boys and girls followed the course of going to hearing colleges and universities, I honestly believe the "deaf race" would profit a good deal by such a course. They then come in contact with the future leaders in the social, religious, educational, legal and financial world. I agree to that such a course is harder to pursue, as I had plenty of experience myself, but it is worth while. If you expect to attain the highest, you have to work hard and then you will receive the compensation by a broader education.

E. L. SCHETNAN.

BOUGHT CABINET SHOP

The Record is always glad to report the success in the business world of any of the former pupils of the school. One such is Kenneth Lee, of West Plains, Mo. He has just recently purchased the cabinet shop of Alfred Theme, a cabinet-maker of West Plains, who is planning to go to Germany to claim his share in an estate in which he is interested.

Kenneth was a pupil of this school for several years and while at the school learned the cabinet trade under Mr. Ansel Williams. The West Plains paper says that Mr. Lee has shown both skill and artistic ability in this line of work, and with a fully equipped workshop will be able to turn out much fine work.

The many friends of Kenneth will be glad to hear of his success and hope for its continuance.—Missouri Record.

"WHERE ARE THE DEAF?"

At a recent Missouri reunion Dr. J. H. Cloud spoke of the misapprehension people have of the deaf, seeming to think they are freaks. To illustrate the point, he told of a convention held at Springfield, Ill. The Governor had been asked to address the meeting. After being escorted to the platform, the governor looked long and earnestly at the audience. Finally he turned to the interpreter and asked, "Where are the deaf?" The interpreter assured him all present were deaf. The governor exploded with "Why, they look just like other people."—Ky. Standard.



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Correspondent of
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If a man really loves a woman, of course he wouldn't marry her for the world, if he were not quite sure that he was the best person she could by any possibility marry.—Holmes.

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2. Each definition is complete in itself; no cross-references needed.
3. No word is defined in terms of itself, or in more difficult words, as is generally done in other dictionaries.
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THE SILENT WORKER

AT RANDOM

By FRANK A. LITTLEFIELD
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If I could only hear the music, oh the praise I'd like to sing, of the wondrous works of Him on High,—or, any lowly thing, that was made by the men at your elbow, right there when duty calls—the men that we see begrimed with dirt and wearing overalls. If, I had the perfect speech, oh the rhymes I'd like to make, about some things that I have seen as I look back over my wake; I am thankful for all my blessings, but of these two I lack, so I'll just chuka chuka, I am the chuka of the stack.

Chuka chuka, chuka! chuka! Yes sir, that is who I am; it matters not what you think of me, because I pass for what I "am," and as my friends are sitting in their little house of class, all have a cheery greeting for me as I daily pass. Just look at the man who feeds me, like you friend, he needs me, as together we go chuka chuka around this world of "need," because I also help to feed him, and 'tis with gladness I do greet him when at any time of day or night, he comes to help me "feed."

And look at the man who guides me, over the rails that wind, the man in the greasy overalls—like you friend, he is kind; and day or night his "Jane" will listen, for the chuka that is his'n, when, or wherever we may be going, on the rails that wind. Quite as much as the little ticket that you got through the wicket, my chuka chuka's taking you wherever you are to go; and the man who shoved the ticket through the old familiar wicket—he too was probably listening for my chuka, as you may know.

If, we have a friend and someone thinks he is black, you know—of his faults we'd not be shouting—of his virtues we should blow, because, as we go chuka chuka, we should not make more clouds of gloom, but try and lend a helping hand and see the virtues bloom. I don't care a hang, Philander, as on our way we go, around this world of slang and slander, summer heat, cold and snow—never mind, Phil, what we may think of some common lowly thing, let us sing our praise to Him on High—but praise the thing that's low.

Some people, they berate it, they say, "O! how I hate it, that old chuka chuka chuka, with its rolling clouds of black." But just look around you, and see the improvements that surround you, then be glad you had that chuka chuka chuka though 'twas black. And, whenever, by rail, you are speeding over mountain-height or dale, and in comfort you can sing a song or read a little tale, of Greenland's icy mountain or India's coral strand,—then be glad you are not your grand-pap, with a candle in your hand.

Wouldn't you like to feel the handshakes, of the men who worked the hand-brakes, in the days when the best they had was the old "Spit-fire?" And hear their tales of the progression, as they moved in the procession, until "now" when we can despatch without a wire? When it helped make for better living, there ought to be thanksgiving, that we had a chuka chuka chuka chuka though 'twas black; and when it makes for "better" living, "we" should surely be thanksgiving, that "we" have a "better" chuka-chuka of the stack.

When, some kind friend gives us a lift, and helps us "on" to go,—when 'tis of that friend we are speaking, harsh words we should not throw; and my chuka chuka's chuking, fleecy clouds as white as snow, while it is doing its part in getting us, wherever it is we want to go; so, just listen to my chuka, while you are pulling on your hookah,—then, if the day seems kind of gloomy, maybe it will seem more bright, whatever, the tale you might be reading, while over dale and height you're speeding, when you are chuka chuka chuking, on "THE ROAD OF ANTHRACITE."

Keep "them" feet out of the aisle and put that bottle out of sight.

So whooperup boys, let us all have at least a nervous chill.

HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR RAT?

Uncle Sam estimates that there is at least one rat for every person in the United States. He also adds that this estimate is considered conservative, but that it coincides very closely with estimates made of the rat population in other countries of the world.

There can be little doubt but that there are more rats than there are human beings in Chicago. And these same rats, it has been estimated, cost the people of Chicago at least one-half cent per rat per day for maintenance. This means that it costs money to feed rats, not alone in what they actually eat but in food-stuffs that they destroy.

In Great Britain statisticians have figured that it costs the people \$1.80 per rat. Denmark figures the upkeep expense at \$1.20 per rat, while economical France estimates the cost to the people of that country at \$1.00 per rodent per year. If these may be considered as conservative estimates and applying them to this country, they would approximate one-half cent a day per rat and amount to \$180,000,000 a year the people of this country are paying for the support of their rat population. It should be noted, too, that these estimates do not include the damage and depredation caused by mice.

The above figure may be accepted as being approximately correct and serve to show at a glance the terrific economic loss due to rats, saving nothing of the fact that they are a constant menace to public health.

The U. S. Public Health Service has been making a careful study of the rat and as a result of such studies is now out in a warning to the country that necessary measures should be taken to destroy them. There are three kinds in this country included in the survey made by the statisticians, the Norway or brown rat, the black rat, and the Alexandrian rat. The Norway rat being larger, more ferocious and anathematic than the others has pretty generally killed them off and today the black and Alexandrian rats are seldom found except in seaport towns. None of these rats named is native to the United States, but all are importations from other lands.

The Norway rat, which is now most in evidence, is a burrower, usually lives in excavations and is very destructive. He has been known to eat his way through a solid brick wall, a piece of slate or lead pipe. He is cunning and resourceful; can swim long distances and can climb ropes or trees. He is also omnivorous, eating almost anything, while the black rat is more select and prefers grain or clean food.

Because of their nocturnal habits rat depredations are frequently passed unnoticed. Here are a few examples showing their destructive ability. Recently in a ship landing at an American port from Brazil with 40,000 bags of coffee it was found that 30,000 bags had been so badly damaged as to require re-sacking. The cost of this was over \$2,000, exclusive of the loss of coffee and the damage adjusted with the shippers. Afterwards it was found that about 200 rats on board this ship had caused the damage.

An Iowa farmer during a recent winter lost 500 bushels of corn, one-fourth of his entire crop. And of it goes, throughout the country there is frightful economic loss due solely to rodents and the public indifference as to the importance of taking measures for their destruction.—Selected.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS.

Don't worry. Don't overwork.

Don't make the field too broad.

Be wary of dealings with unsuccessful men.

Make friends, but don't encourage favorites.

Keep down expenses, but don't be penurious.

Keep a high vitality. Sleep well, eat well, enjoy life.

Stick to your chosen pursuit, but not, to chosen methods.

Don't tell what you are going to do—till you have done it.

Enter your charges when the goods are sold. Don't wait.

Make plans for a little way ahead, but don't cast them in iron.

Be content with small beginning—and be sure to develop them.

Don't take fresh risks to retrieve your losses. Cut them short.

Be cautious; but when you make a bargain make it quietly and boldly.

A regular system of sending out bills and statements is more effective than spasmodic dunning.

Have a proper division of work, and neither interfere nor permit interference with your employes.

Look after your "blotters"—and all books of original entry. In litigation they are reliable evidence; copies are not.—Labor Union.

Love, why do we one passion call,
When 'tis a compound of them all?
Where hot and cold, where sharp and sweet,
In all their equipages meet;
Where pleasures mix'd with pains appear,
Sorrow with joy, and hope with fear.—Swift.

SPARKS

FROM THE

FUN SHOP

EDITED BY W. W. DUVAL JR.

Which will be your favorite route to Europe this summer? By boat or by blimp?

—O—
"Mr. B.—"Have you forgotten you owe me five dollars?"

"Mr. K.—"No, not yet. Give me time, and I will."

—O—
Keep the firesides burning but watch the danpers.

—O—
A tramp asked a benevolent-looking pedestrian for a few cents to buy some bread.

"Can't you go into any business that is more profitable than this?"

"I'd like to open a bank if I could get the tools," answered the tramp.

—O—
The teacher asked her class a sentence containing the word "Heroes."

Johnny's sentence was: "A man sat on a chair. There was a tack on the chair. He rose."

—O—
Billy—"What two books sell the most and do the most good?"

Mike—"You've got me. What is your answer?"

Billy—"Thrift Stamp and War Savings Stamps books."

—O—
Mrs. S.—Thank God, the country has gone dry. It will bring sunshine into many a home.

Mr. S.—"Yes, and moonshine, too, dear."

Infuriated Father—"Son, I don't care how late you stay out at night but don't take the morning paper when you leave."

—O—
The Parson—Mrs. Winders seems very cross with me—didn't you notice she almost cut me?

His Friend—I'm not surprised!

The Parson—But why?

His Friend—Don't you remember when you were preaching her husband's funeral sermon you said he had gone to a better home?

—O—
Lady—You said that parrot would repeat every word he heard, and he has not said a single thing!

Dealer—That's because he don't hear any. He is deaf as a post.

—O—
Physician—Your heart is acting rather irregularly. Is there anything worrying you?

Patient—Nothing particularly. Only just now when you put your hand in your pocket I thought for a moment you were going to give me your bill.

—O—
Young Hopeful—What does college-bred mean, papa?

Papa (reading heir's school expenses)—Just a big loaf.

—O—
Interested Visitor—What is the sign language?

Deaf Baker (kneading dough)—Hand-made conversation.

—O—
Fatty Cubb and his famous sheet-iron Lizzard have come to a parting of the ways, but he has consoled himself by making frequent trips over Uncle Sam's steam railroads to see his "main attraction" in the Gotham city.

—O—
Someone asked Wizard Edison, "Don't you believe that genius is inspiration?"

"No, he replied: "Genius is perspiration."

There are 5,678 homes in Palestine and not one has a pig pen.

—O—
Holton—Did your late employer give you a testimonial?

Tom—Yes, but it does not seem to be any good. He said I was one of the best men his firm had ever turned out.

—O—
Jack—Who was the first kaiser?

Jake—How do I know? Ask me something easy.

Jack—Something easy?

Jake—Yes; ask me who's the last.

—O—
Wilson is the president.

Temulty is the resident.

—O—
A drummer, weary and footsore, stopping at a small and rather untidy country inn, was frequently called the morning after his arrival by the colored man of all work. "See here," he finally burst forth, "how many times have I told you I don't want to be called? I want to sleep,"

"I know, sir, but they have to got to have the sheets, anyhow. It's almost eight o'clock, and they are waiting for the tablecloth," the colored man replied.

—O—
Mr. Gosser was sitting down to breakfast one morning, when he was amazed to see in the daily paper the notice of his own death. He rang up his intimate friend, Mr. Gussell. "Hello, Gus!" he phoned. "Have you seen the notice of my death in the paper?"

"Oh, yes," replied Gus. "Where are you speaking from?"

—O—
Daniel had overlooked to award a medal to Noah for his seamanship. Laff!

If you are tired of Moving Around from one Job to Another
Losing Time and Money

or

Desire to Better your Present Condition

GOODYEAR

Offers you permanent work the year 'round---GOOD MONEY and an open door to advancement.

This is an opportunity for inexperienced men between the ages of 18--45, in good physical condition.

We now employ six hundred deaf-mutes, maintain a splendid Club house, encourage athletics, and offer educational advantages free of charge.

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Communicate with A. D. MARTIN, Labor Division

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AKRON, OHIO

DIRECTORY

Religious, Fraternal, Social

Secretaries will please notify us of any desired changes in this Directory.

RELIGIOUS

CHURCH MISSIONS TO THE DEAF.

(Protestant Episcopal)

New York City. St. Ann's Church, 511 W. 148th Street. Rev. John Chamberlain, D. D., Vicar; Rev. John H. Kent, M. A., Curate. Services every Sunday 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. For week-day gatherings in the Parish House, see notices in the Deaf-Mutes' Journal. Sunday services also held at stated intervals in Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, and other near by places.

Philadelphia, Pa. All Souls' Church, 16th above Allegheny Ave. Rev. C. O. Dantzer minister-in-charge, 3432 N. 21st Street. Lay-Readers, J. S. Reider, W. H. Lipsett, & H. J. Pulver. Parish Visitor, Mrs. M. J. Syle.

Services every Sunday 3 P. M. Bible Class, 4.30 P. M. First & Third Sundays also at 10.30 A. M. Week-day meetings in the Parish House, Thursday afternoons and evenings and Saturday evenings. Other days by appointment. Sunday services at stated intervals in St. John's, Camden, N. J., St. Paul's, Chester, Pa., St. Andrew's, Wilmington, Del., Home for Aged & Infirm Deaf, Doylestown, Pa., & Trinity Church, Trenton, N. J.

Chicago. All Angel's Church for the Deaf, 6122 Indiana Ave. The Rev. George F. Flick, Priest-in-charge, 214 East 55th Street, Chicago, Ill. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Holy Communion first Sunday at 11 A. M. Meetings in the Parish House by appointment. Services outside Chicago by appointment.

Maryland Diocese of. Missionary, The Rev. O. J. Whildin, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md. Grace Deaf-Mute Mission, Grace & St. Peter's Church, Park Avenue and Monument Street, Baltimore. Services every Sunday 3 P. M. Week-day meetings in the Parish House every Friday evening. Services are also held in St. Paul's, Frederick, every second Sunday of the month at 11 A. M., St. John's Hagerstown, second Sunday, 8 P. M., Emmanuel Church, Cumberland, second Monday, 8 P. M., Other places by appointment.

Dioceses of Washington and the Virginias. Missionary (to be appointed) Washington, D. C. Services in the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, every Sunday at 11 A. M., Richmond, Va., Services or Bible Class meetings in St. Andrew's Church, S. Laurel and W. Beverly Sts., at 3 P. M. every Sunday. Social meetings, every Friday evening at 8 P. M. **Wheeling, W. Va.** Services in St. Matthew's Church, Chapline & 15th Sts., at 2.30 P. M. every Sunday. Other times by appointment, Norfolk, Newport News, Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Bristol, Virginia; Charleston, Huntington, Fairmont, Clarksburg, Grafton, Parker, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Williamport, and Erie. **Dioceses of.** Missionary the Rev. Franklin C. Smileau, Selins Grove, Pa. First Sunday, St. Luke's, Scranton, 2:30 P. M.; St. Stephen's, Wilkes Barre, 7:30 P. M. Second Sunday, St. James, Lancaster, 10:30 A. M.; Trinity, Steelton, 3 P. M.; St. John's, York, 6:30 P. M. Third Sunday, Trinity, Easton, 11 A. M.; Church of the Mediator, Allentown, 2 P. M. Christ Chapel, Reading, 7:30 P. M. Fourth Sunday, St. Mark's, Johnstown; Christ Church, Greensburg; Trinity Chapel, Pittsburgh. (hour of service announced by card notices.)

New England Missions. The Rev. G. H. Hefflon, care of Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Conn. Minister-in-charge. Lay-Readers, Edwin W. Frisbee and J. S. Light. Parish Visitor, Mrs. C. M. Chase.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square, Boston. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. Haverhill, Trinity Church, 1st Sunday, 3 P. M. Salem, Federal St. Church, Second Sunday, 2.15 P. M. Lynn, St. Stephen's, Third Sunday at 3 P. M., Everett, N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday at 3 P. M., Worcester, All Saints', Fourth Sunday, at 3 P. M., Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P. M.

Connecticut, Diocese of. Hartford, Christ Church, first & third Sundays, at 3 P. M., Bridgeport, St. John's Church Park Avenue, second Sundays at 3 P. M. New Haven, Trinity Parish House, Temple St., second Sundays, at 7 P. M. Waterbury, St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays at 7 P. M. Services at Pittsfield, and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.

Western and Central New York and Albany, Dioceses of. Missionary, the Rev. H. C. Merrill, 1518 Kemble St., Utica, N. Y. Services in Albany, Troy, Schenectady, Hudson, Amsterdam, Herkimer, Rome, Syracuse, Oneida, Utica, Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, and other places, by appointment.

Lebanon, Altoona, Erie, Williamsport, Franklin, Shamokin, Millersburg and other places are served on Weekdays by special appointment.

Mid-Western Dioceses. Missionary—The Rev. Clarence W. Charles, 472 Ohio Ave., Columbus, Ohio. (Schedule of services to be announced.) Services in Canton, St. Paul's Church, every third Sunday at 2 P. M., Akron, St. Paul's every third and fourth Sundays, at 7.30 P. M. By Mr. W. F. Durian, Lay-Reader, 356 Carroll Street, Akron, Ohio.

Missouri, Diocese of. St. Louis, St. Thomas Mission of the Deaf, located at Church Cathedral, 15th & Locust Streets. The Rev. J. H. Cloud, M. A., D. D. 2606 Virginia Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., Minister-in-charge. A. O. Steidemann, Lay-Reader, Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher. Sunday School at 9.30 A. M., Sunday Services, at 10.45 A. M. Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual programmes and special announcements at services.

Southern Dioceses. The Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, Missionary, 612 America St., Baton Rouge, La. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M., in St. Paul's New Orleans. Services at other points by appointment.

North Carolina, Diocese of. Missionary, The Rev. Roma C. Fortune, Durham, N. C. Services every Sunday afternoon, in St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C. Other places by appointment.

Los Angeles, Diocese of. Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf, St. Paul's pro-cathedral Parish House, 523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Cal. The Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge. Services every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M.

METHODIST-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS

Chicago, Ill. Lecture Room of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, S. E. corner N. Clark and W. Washington streets. The Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, 4426 Calumet Ave.—Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Epworth League devotional meeting at 4.30 P. M. Weekday meetings at the houses by appointments every Wednesday night. Services outside in Illinois Conference district during the week after third Sunday.

Henry S. Rutherford, assistant pastor, 6511 Blackstone Ave., Chicago itinerates in Northern and Central Illinois, Iowa, St. Joseph and Kansas City Mo., Lincoln and Omaha Nebraska by appointments.

Baltimore, Md. Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street. Rev. J. A. Brandlick, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street. Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, Corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3.30 P. M.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Pittsburgh. Eighth St., Between Penn Avenue & Duquesne Way. The Rev. T. H. Acheson Pastor. Mrs. J. M. Keith, Interpreter.

LUTHERAN MISSIONS FOR THE DEAF

California Mission. Rev. N. F. Jensen, 312 S. Glassell St., Orange, Cal. Los Angeles, Cal., Trinity Lutheran Church, W. 18th and Cherry Sts., 2nd and 4th Sundays, 3 p. m. San Diego, Cal., by appointment. Porterville, Cal., by appointment.

Chicago Mission. Rev. A. C. Dahms, 2028 Cortez St., Chicago, Our Savior's Church, 2127 Crystal St., Sundays and other holy days, 3 p. m. South Bend, Ind., Lutheran school, 410 W. Jefferson St., monthly, 3rd Wednesday, 8 p. m. St. Joseph, Mich., Lutheran Church, Pearl and Court Sts., monthly, 3rd Tuesday, 7.30 p. m. Crystal Lake, Ill., Homes of deaf, monthly, last Sunday, Aurora, Ill., Luth. Church, Jackson and Benton Sts., monthly 3rd Sunday, 7.30 p. m. Valparaiso, Ind., by appointment. Kankakee, Ill., by appointment. Bremen, Ind., by appointment.

Detroit Mission. Vacant; served by Rev. W. Gielow, North Detroit, Mich. Detroit, Our Savior's Church, Pulford off Meldrum, 1st and 3rd Sundays, 10.30 a. m. Toledo, Lutheran Church, Vance and Ewing Sts., first Sunday of month, 2.30 p. m. Cleveland, Auditorium, Prospect and 30th Sts., monthly, Saturday evening before first Sunday, 8 p. m. Jenera, in Mr. Blackburn's home on the following Saturdays: Dec. 7th March 8th, June 7th, 7.30 p. m. Ft. Wayne, St. Paul's Auditorium, Barr and Madison Sts., monthly save in December, March, and June, 9 a. m. New Haven, bi-monthly, beginning with Sept., on the last Sunday of the month, 2.30 p. m., Lutheran Church, Flint, bi-monthly, beginning with October, on the last Sunday of December, 2.30 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Mt. Clemens, in the homes of the deaf, by appointment.

Kansas City Mission. Rev. O. C. Schroeder, 4225 Paseo Blvd., Kansas City, Mo. Kansas City, Mo., Lutheran Church, 16th and Cherry Sts., 1st and 3rd Sundays, 3 p. m. Omaha, Neb., Lutheran Church, Benson Sta., 2nd Sunday 2.30 p. m. Wichita, Kan., Lutheran Church, 322 Ellis Ave., monthly, Wednesday after 3rd Sunday, 8 p. m. Topeka, Kan., Lutheran Church, Second and Van Buren Sts., monthly, Tuesday after 3rd Sunday, 8 p. m. Sioux City, Ia., New Lutheran School, 614 Jennings St., monthly, Friday before 2nd Sunday, 8 p. m. Omaha, Neb., State School, 3223 North 45th St., by appointment, 2nd and 4th Sundays. Olathe, Kan., State School, monthly, in evening of 1st Sunday in Chapel. Council Bluffs, Ia., State School, second Saturday, 7.45 p. m. Beatrice, Neb., Homes of the deaf, by appointment. Lincoln, Neb., 1400 South St., second Thursdays. Richmond, Mo., tri-monthly, by appointment.

Lutheran School For the Deaf, North Detroit, Mich. The object of this school is to give its pupils a thorough Christian and common education. The regular course of instruction occupies from 7 to 8 years. Children are admitted from the age of 7 years on. Full information and application blanks may be obtained from Rev. Wm. Gielow, Supt. North Detroit, Mich.

Milwaukee Mission. Rev. T. M. Wangerin, 1711 Meinecke Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. Milwaukee, Emmanuel Chapel, 1711 Meinecke Ave., Sundays and other holy days, 10 a. m. Oshkosh, Wis., Trinity Lutheran Church, Bowen and School Sts., monthly, 2nd Wednesday, 7.30 p. m. Sheboygan, Wis., St. Mark's Lutheran Church, 7th St., near Indiana, monthly, 3rd Tuesday, 7.30 p. m. Racine, Wis., St. John's Church, Erie and Kewaunee Sts., monthly, 3rd Sunday, 2.30 p. m. La Crosse, Wis., Y. M. C. A. Hall, bi-monthly, 3rd Wednesday, 8 p. m. Wausau, Wis., Residence, 618 Central Ave., tri-monthly. Merrill, Wis., Trinity Church, 109 State St., tri-monthly.

Minneapolis Mission. Rev. J. L. Salvner, 1221 22nd Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn. Minneapolis, Grace Chapel, Girard and 22nd Ave. N., Sundays and other holy days, 11 a. m. Duluth, Y. M. C. A., monthly, last Sunday, 8 p. m. Sioux Falls, S. D., Zion School, first Wednesday; 7.45 p. m. Fargo, N. D., 112 4th St., N., Thursdays after 2nd Wednesday, 8 p. m. Grand Forks, 608 S. Third St., Friday after 2nd Wednesday, 7.45 p. m. Devils Lake, State School, Saturday after 2nd Wednesday.

New York Mission. Rev. A. Boll, 147 E. 33rd St., New York City, N. Y. New York, Parish House, 145th St. and Convent Ave., Sunday School for pupils of the N. Y. Institution for the Deaf, 9 a. m., third floor. Service or instruction at 10.45 a. m. Brooklyn, Immanuel Lutheran Church, 177 S. 9th., every Sunday, 3 p. m. Jersey City, Lutheran Church, Greenville, on Warner Ave., monthly, first Sunday, 8 p. m. Kingston, N. Y., by appointment.

Northwest Pacific Mission. Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner, 1628 20th Ave., Seattle, Wash. Seattle, Wash., Trinity Lutheran Church, 22nd Ave. and E. Union St., 1st and 3rd Sundays, 3 p. m. Spokane, Wash., W. Third Ave. and Division St., Tuesdays after 1st and 3rd Sundays, 8 p. m. and 5th Sunday of month, 3 p. m. Portland, Ore., Trinity Lutheran Church, Williams and Graham Aves., 2nd and 4th Sundays, 3 p. m. Salem, Ore., State School, monthly. Vancouver, Wash., State School, 2nd and 4th Sundays, 10.30 a. m. Tacoma, Wash., by appointment.

St. Louis Mission. Rev. C. Schubkegel, 4536 Labadie Ave., St. Louis, Mo. St. Louis, Grace Lutheran Church, Garrison and St. Louis Ave., 2nd and last Sundays, 3 p. m. St. Charles, Mo., Homes of deaf, monthly, last Sunday 10 a. m. Evansville, Ind., 134 E. Indiana St., bi-monthly, 1st Sunday, 10 a. m. Indianapolis, Ind., Lutheran Church, 717 S. New Jersey St., bi-monthly, 1st Sunday, 9.30 a. m. Louisville, Ky., Lutheran Church, 1125 E. Broadway, bi-monthly, first Sunday, 3.30 p. m. Jacksonville, Ill., monthly, 3rd Sunday, Religious instruction in State School, 9 a. m. Services in homes of the deaf at 2.30 p. m.

St. Paul Mission. Rev. J. Schumacher, 687 Lafond St., St. Paul Minn. St. Paul, Trinity School, Tilton and Waba-

sha. Sundays and other holy days, 11 a. m. Winona, St. Martin's Church, Monthly, second Sunday or Monday, 7.30 p. m. Lake City, bi-monthly, second Sunday, 4 p. m. Red Wing, bi-monthly, second Monday, 7.30 p. m. Stillwater, monthly first Sunday, 3.30 p. m. Gaylord, monthly, first Monday, 1 p. m. Eau Claire, Wis., 310 Broadway, third Saturday, 3 p. m.

FRATERNAL

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF. (Chartered by the State of Illinois) Home Office: 21 North LaSalle St., Chicago, Illinois

DIVISION DIRECTORY.

(Giving date and place of meeting and Secretary's address.)

AKRON, No. 55, 127 S. Main St.—First Saturday. Charles Kemp, 1436 League St., East Akron, Ohio.

ALBANY, No. 51, 50 State St.—Second Saturday. Howard Bedell, 2514 Fifth Ave., Troy, N. Y.

ATLANTA, No. 28, Red Men's Wigwam—Second Tuesday. Leon B. Dickerson, c-o Foote & Davis Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BALTIMORE, No. 47, 114 N. Paca St.—Second Saturday. Jonas Scherr, 2004 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

BAY CITY, No. 9, White Eagle Hall—First Monday. C. F. W. Lawrence, 806 N. Henry St., Bay City, Mich.

BANGOR, No. 71, 121 Main St.—First Saturday. Albert L. Carlisle, 27 Forest Ave., Bangor, Maine.

BIRMINGHAM No. 73, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. John G. Chunn, 1911½ First Ave., Birmingham, Ala.

BOSTON, No. 35, 3 Boylston Place—First Saturday. William H. Battersby, 122 Waterhill St., Lynn, Mass.

BRIDGEPORT, No. 66, Carpenter Hall—Second Saturday. Lincoln C. Schindler, 290 Bond St., Bridgeport, Conn.

BUFFALO, No. 40, Mizpah Hall, Ferry and Herkimer Sts.—First Saturday. Philip J. Maue, 1045 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

CEDAR RAPIDS, No. 49, First Wednesday. Carl W. Osterberg, 1412 Third Ave., W. Cedar Rapids, Ia.

CHICAGO, No. 1, 412 Masonic Temple—First Friday. Morton H. Henry, Room 301, 21 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

CINCINNATI, No. 10, Court & Central Ave.—First Saturday. James M. Shepherd, 1870 Huron Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLEVELAND, No. 21, West Side Turn Hall—First Saturday. Harry T. McCann, General Delivery, Cleveland, Ohio.

COLUMBUS, No. 18, I. O. O. F. Hall—Second Saturday. Edwin I. Holycross, 910 E. Rich St., Columbus, Ohio.

DALLAS, No. 63, Labor Temple—First Saturday. Elmer E. Disz, 4216 Cedar Springs Road, Dallas, Texas.

DAVENPORT, No. 59, I. O. O. F. Hall, 510 Brady St.—Second Saturday. Charles M. Sharrar, 2024 I-2 W. Sixth St., Davenport, Iowa.

DAYTON, No. 8, 127 S. Main St.—First Saturday. Jackson Bates, 43 Calm St., Dayton, Ohio.

DENVER, No. 64, First Wednesday. Shelby W. Harris, Weaver Hall, 1421 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.

DETROIT, No. 2, 176 E. Jefferson Ave.—First Thursday. Walter F. Carl, 376 Cameron Ave., Detroit, Mich.

EVANSVILLE, No. 11, Y. M. C. A.—First Monday. Adolph Brizius, 1718 Canal St., Evansville, Ind.

FLINT, No. 15, 424 Buckham St.—First Tuesday. James M. Stewart, 408 W. Court St., Flint, Mich.

FORT WORTH, No. 62, W. O. W. Hall, Rosen Heights—First Monday. Albert Tully, 709 West Third St., Fort Worth, Texas.

HOLYOKE, No. 26, Bridge Street Turn Hall—First Saturday. Arno Klopfer, 22 Jackson St., Holyoke, Mass.

HARTFORD, No. 37, Odd Fellows' Temple—First Saturday. Edgar C. Luther, 63 Whitman Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

HUNTINGTON, No. 50, First Saturday. James A. Pring, c-o C. & O. Freight Office, Huntington, W. Va.

INDIANAPOLIS, No. 22, I. O. O. F. Hall—First Wednesday. Harry V. Jackson, 811 N. Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

KENOSHA, No. 72, G. A. R. Hall—Second Saturday. George R. Hebard, 1064 Pearl St., Kenosha, Wis.

KNOXVILLE, No. 20, K. of P. Hall—First Friday. L. A. Palmer, P. O. Box 443, Knoxville, Tenn.

KANSAS CITY, No. 31, Swedish Hall, 23rd & Summit Sts.—First Saturday. Luther E. Conway, General Delivery, Kansas City, Mo.

KALAMAZOO, No. 34, First Wednesday. Fred H. Wheeler, P. O. Box 614, Kalamazoo, Mich.

LITTLE ROCK, No. 5, First Saturday. Charles F. Athy, 219 East 6th Street, Little Rock, Ark.

LOUISVILLE, No. 4, Robinson Hall—First Saturday. John H. Mueller, 1013 E. Kentucky St., Louisville, Ky.

LOS ANGELES, No. 27, 730 S. Grand Ave.—First Saturday. Edward P. McGowan, 515 East 15th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

MEMPHIS, No. 38, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. John A. Todd, 1125 Patton St., Memphis Tenn.

MILWAUKEE, No. 17, S. W. corner Third & State Sts.—First Saturday. Samuel Sutter, 1403 20th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

NASHVILLE, No. 12, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. Thomas S. Marr, 701 Stahlman Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.

NASHUA, No. 7, Lafayette Hall—First Saturday. Richard Luce, 4 Berkeley St., Nashua, N. H.

NEWARK, No. 42, 210 Market St.—First Saturday. Charles E. Quigley, 111 Eleventh Ave., Newark, N. J.

GREATER NEW YORK, No. 23, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn First Saturday. James Constantin, 306 Brown Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.

NEW ORLEANS, No. 33, Y. M. C. A.—First Wednesday. Henry Fox, 137 S. Rampart St., New Orleans, La.

OGDEN, No. 69, Second Tuesday. William Cole, 3544 Washington Ave., Ogden, Utah.

OLATHE, No. 14, First Tuesday. E. H. McIlvain, Lock Box 212, Olathe, Kan.

OMAHA, No. 32, Omaha, Neb. Swedish Auditorium—Second Saturday. P. L. Axling, 501 First Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

PHILADELPHIA, No. 30, 1626 Arch St.—First Friday. James F. Brady, 426 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DIRECTORY—CONTINUED

PITTSBURGH, No. 36, McGeagh Bldg.—First Saturday.
Frank A. Leitner, 1220 Braddock Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
PITTSFIELD, No. 70, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday.
Walter H. Sears, Depot St., Dalton, Mass.
PORTLAND (Me.), No. 39, 514 Congress St.—First Saturday.
William O. Kimball, 1 Munroe Place, Portland, Maine.
PORTLAND (Ore.) No. 41, 129 Fourth St.—Second Saturday.
John O. Reichle, 900 E. Sixth St., N. Portland, Ore.
PROVIDENCE, No. 43, 850 Westminster St.—First Saturday.
Fritz Ruchdeschel, 17 Roland Ave., Cranston, R. I.
READING, No. 54, 8th & Penn Sts.—First Saturday.
Harrison F. Yoder, 1659 N. Ninth St., Reading, Pa.
ROCHESTER, No. 52, Engineers' Hall.—Second Saturday.
Edwin W. Lilley, 1811 East Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
ROCKFORD, No. 57, Mead Bldg., S. Main St. First Thursday.
Fred Shatwell, 618 Oakley Ave., Rockford, Ill.
SAGINAW, No. 3, Second Thursday.
William J. Cummingford, 520 Van Etten St., Saginaw, Mich.
SALT LAKE CITY, No. 56, First Saturday.
John D. Rowan, 231 Atlas Block, Salt Lake City, Utah.
SAN FRANCISCO, No. 53, 44 Page St.—First Saturday.
Charles O. Wright, 1809 San Jose Ave., San Francisco, Cal.
SPRINGFIELD, No. 13, Zimmerman Bldg.—First Saturday.
John E. Pershing, 421 S. Belmont Ave., Springfield, Ohio.
TOLEDO, No. 16, Kapp Hall.—First Saturday.
Nathan P. Henick, 2132 Vermont Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
SEATTLE, No. 44, Liberty Building.—First Saturday.
William S. Root, Room 7, 1320 Fifth Ave., Seattle, Wash.
ST. LOUIS, No. 24, 3549 Olive St.—First Saturday.
James H. Cloud, 2606 Virginia Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
SPRINGFIELD, No. 67, 48 Pyncheon St.—First Saturday.
John E. Haggerty, 807 Liberty St., Springfield, Mass.
ST. PAUL, No. 61, Charles Thompson Memorial Hall.—Second Friday.
Fairview & Marshall Aves., W. L. William, 3023 Newton Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn.
SPRINGFIELD, No. 58, 321 Unity Building.—First Saturday.
Earl H. Shaffer, 1920 N. Peoria St., Springfield, Ill.
SYRACUSE, No. 48, Whitlock Memorial Bldg.—Second Saturday.
Harold L. Holmes, Box 685, Syracuse, N.Y.
UTICA, No. 45, Maccabee's Hall.—Second Saturday.
John H. Thomas, Frankfort, N. Y.
WASHINGTON, No. 46, N. E. Masonic Temple.—First Wednesday.
W. P. Souder, 308 Ninth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
WORCESTER, No. 60, 306 Main St.—Second Saturday.
Alexander Stirling, 27 Arlington St., Framingham, Mass.
WATERBURY, No. 65, Garden Hall.—Second Saturday.
Joseph Grady, 195 N. Main St., Waterbury, Conn.
WACO, No. 68, First Wednesday.
Tilden Smith, 620 Novelty St., Waco, Texas.

KNIGHTS OF DE L'EEPE

(Chartered under the laws of the State of Illinois)
A National Catholic Organization of The Deaf
Headquarters, Chicago, Ill.

Chicago Council No. 1. Meets on the second Sunday of each month at 3 P. M., in the Sodality Hall, May and 11th streets.
New York Council No. 2. Meets on the second Saturday of each month in Johnston Building, 812 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Cincinnati Council No. 3. Meets the first Sunday afternoon of each month in the basement of St. Louis' Church, Eight and Walnut streets.
Newark Council No. 4. 606 North 7th Street.
Boston Council No. 6. Meets on the second Saturday of the month at 694 Washington St., at 8 o'clock sharp.
Buffalo Council No. 7. Meets the first Wednesday of each month at St. Vincent's Hall, Main street and Eastwood place, at 8 P. M.
Philadelphia Council No. 8. Meetings are held on the second Friday of each month at Celtic Hall, Ridge avenue and Vineyard street.
Pittsburgh Council No. 9. Meetings are held at St. Philomona's Hall, on the third Sunday of each month.
Lowell Council No. 10. Meetings on the first Sunday of each month at Knights of Columbus Hall, at 2 o'clock P. M.
Scranton Council No. 11. Meets every first Friday of the month at 8:15 P. M., at Catholic clubrooms, Wyoming avenue.
Baltimore Council No. 12. Meetings on the first Sunday of each month, at Loyola College, Calvert and Madison streets, at 4:30 P. M.
Providence Council No. 13. Meets on Third Sunday of each month, at Foresters' Hall, 767 Westminster Street.
Atlantic City Council No. 14. Meets during winter months on first Saturday of each month in Willey Hall, 502 Pine street, Camden, N. J.
Milwaukee Council No. 15. Meetings are held at Columbus Institute, Grand avenue and 15th street, on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 P. M.
Manchester, N. H., Council No. 16. 317 Central Avenue.

SOCIAL

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 139 West 125th Street, N. Y. C.
Los Angeles Silent Club, Ramona Hall, 349 South Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Silent Athletic Club 238 Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society—210 Market St. Newark.
President, Philip Hoenig; Rec. Secretary Frank Hoppaugh; Financial Secretary, Alfred Shaw; Treasurer, Edw. C. Elsworth. Meetings last Saturday of each month.
Alphabet Club, New York City—meets at Boys' Club 10th Street and Avenue A.
Trenton Branch N. A. D. Meets first Tuesday every month by appointment.
The Silent Community Club, Stamford, Conn. President, A. Gordon Marshall, Secretary, John Livingston; Treasurer R. H. Butler.

A PRINTER AND HIS ERRORS

Have you noticed how the printing trade differs from other trades and professions when it comes to the matter of mistakes?

When a plumber makes a mistake he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake it's just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a carpenter makes a mistake it's just what he expected, because the chances are ten to one he never learned his business.

When an electrician makes a mistake, he blames it on "induction," because nobody knows what that is.

When a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it.

When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.

But with a printer it's different. He has to be careful. He cannot turn his mistakes into profits as others do. He has to reprint the job sometimes when it even isn't his fault that the error crept in.—Ex.

PACH

PHOTOGRAPHER



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The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine—newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

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National Association of the Deaf

Organized 1880 Incorporated 1900
AN ORGANIZATION FOR THE WELFARE
OF ALL THE DEAF

Objects

To educate the public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;
To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;
To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;
To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;
To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for the deaf children;
To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;
To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the imposter evil,—hearing person posing as Deaf-Mutes;
To raise an endowment fund,—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;
To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De L'Epée,—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

Membership

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;
Associate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

Fees and Dues

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50c. Life membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time. All Official Publications free to members.

Official Organ: The NAD

Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.

Life memberships, donations and bequests towards the increase of the Endowment fund are especially needed and earnestly solicited to the end that permanent headquarters, in charge of salaried experts, may be maintained for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution of the work of the Association.

Officers

James H. Cloud, *President*.
Principal Gallaudet School, St. Louis, Mo.
James W. Howson, *First Vice-President*.
Instructor School for the Deaf, Berkeley, California.
Clea G. Lamson, *Second Vice-President*.
Teacher School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio.
Arthur L. Roberts, *Secretary*.
Instructor School for the Deaf, Washington, D. C.
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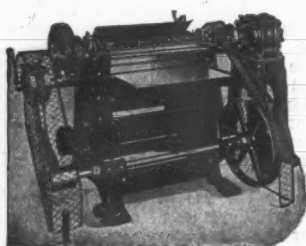
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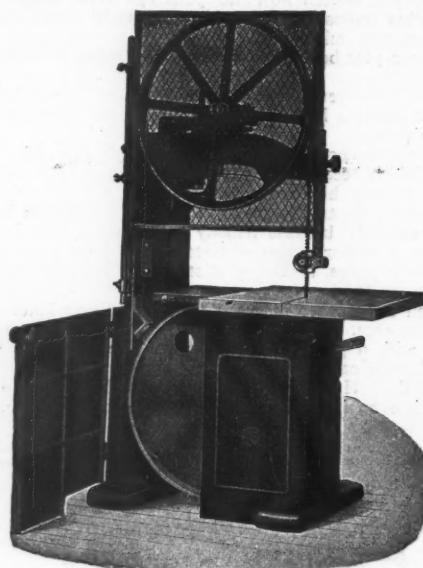
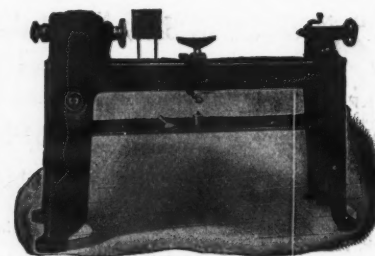
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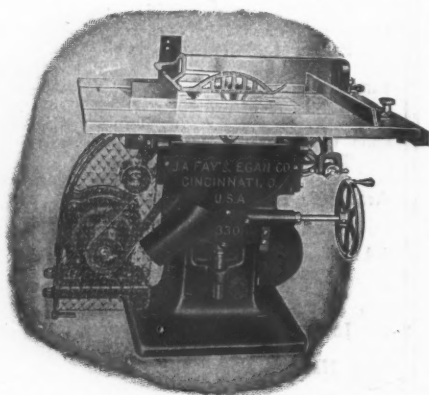
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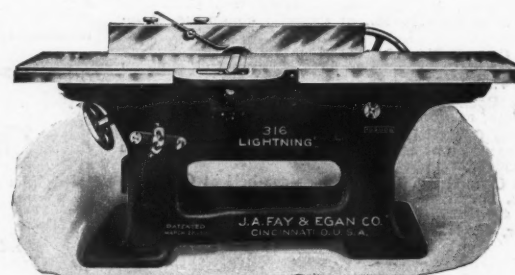
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